The Millheim Journal.

VOL. LIV. MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1880. NO. 48.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS OF

BELLEFONTE.

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower.

ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

JOHN B. LINN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on Allegheny Street.

CLEMENT DALE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Northwest corner of Diamond.

YOCUM & HASTINGS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
High Street, opposite First National Bank.

WM. C. HEINLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts of Centre County. Special attention to Collections. Consultations in German or English.

WILBUR F. REEDER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
All business promptly attended to. Collection of claims a specialty.

J. A. Beaver. J. W. Gephart.
BEAVER & GEPHART,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on Allegheny Street, North of High.

W. A. MORRISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on Woodring's Block, Opposite Court House.

D. S. KELLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Consultations in English or German. Office in Lyon's Building, Allegheny Street.

JOHN G. LOVE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in the rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson.

BUSINESS CARDS OF MILLHEIM, &.

C. A. STURGIS,
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, &c. Repairing neatly and promptly done and warranted. Main Street, opposite Bank, Millheim, Pa.

A. O. DEININGER,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
MILLHEIM, PA.
All business entrusted to him, such as writing and acknowledging Deeds, Morigages, Releases, &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch. Office on Main Street.

H. H. TOMLINSON,
DEALER IN
ALL KINDS OF
Groceries, Notions, Drugs, Tobaccos, Cigars, Fine Confectioneries and everything in the line of a first-class Grocery store.
Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. Main Street, opposite Bank, Millheim, Pa.

DAVID I. BROWN,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
TINWARE, STOVEPIPES, &c.,
SPOUTING A SPECIALTY.
Shop on Main Street, two houses east of Bank, Millheim, Penna.

J. EISENHUTH,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
MILLHEIM, PA.
All business promptly attended to.
Collection of claims a specialty.
Office opposite Eisenhuth's Drug Store.

MUSSER & SMITH,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints, Glass, Wall Papers, Coach Trimmings, and Saddlery Ware, &c,. &c.
All grades of Patent Wheels.
Corner of Main and Penn Streets, Millheim, Penna.

JACOB WOLF,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR,
MILLHEIM, PA.
Cutting a Specialty.
Shop next door to Journal Book Store.

MILLHEIM BANKING CO.,
MAIN STREET,
MILLHEIM, PA.
A. WALTER, Cashier. DAV. KRAPE, Pres.

A. HARTER,
AUCTIONEER,
REBERSBURG, PA.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WHEN ALL THE WORLD IS YOUNG.

When all the world is young, lad,
And all the trees are green,
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen.
Then hey for boot and horse, lad,
And round the world away,
Young blood must have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,
And all the trees are brown,
And all the sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down.
Creep home, and take your place there,
The spent and maimed among;
God grant you find one face there
You loved when you were young.

My Punishment.

I am not yet thirty years old, but my hair is streaked with gray, my heart lies like ice in my bosom, and my life seems only a long, dreary waste—a punishment.

Ah, if my sin was great, I was sorely tempted, and my punishment will only end with my life.

When was it I first loved my cousin Kate? It might have been when aunt Barrie offered her soft cheek out of a bundle of flannel for my boy lips to kiss the baby.

I was wealthy, my father having left me a fortune when I was six years old, that had been nursed carefully by my conscientious guardian till it nearly trebled in value when I came of age.

Aunt, my mother's sister, had only the smallest income from her dead husband's estate, and lived in a cottage not far from the great house that would be my home whenever I choose to occupy it.

My own mother had died when I was a baby, and all home affection in my heart centered in aunt and cousin Kate.

Yet it never was a brotherly love I gave Kate after I was old enough to think of my own home and future happiness.

I knew that my beautiful house would be to me desolate and empty if Kate refused to share it with me, and although she laughed at me if I made love to her, I never ceased to hope until Girard Hopkinson came to Barton.

He was, without exception, the handsomest man I ever saw. Yet he was without a dollar in the world excepting his salary as clerk in my guardian's manufactory, the Gordon Mills.

I had been all winter visiting my grandmother, who had written me a most imploring letter, begging to see me once more before she died, and seeming so heartbroken whenever I proposed to leave her, that I remained until she died early in May.

I had left Barton in November, and just one week after my departure Girard Hopkinson came to take a position in my guardian's counting house.

There was nothing of the sneb about John Gordon, my guardian, and finding his new clerk to be a gentleman, he invited him to his own house, and introduced him to Barton society.

Everywhere he met Kate, the belle of Barton by universal consent.

When I came home in May aunt told me that Girard and Kate were engaged.

I will not dwell on what I suffered.

My whole life seemed to me a blank, but I had no word or thought of blame for Kate.

I hid my pain as best I could.

Aunt knew all, for my heart had been an open book for her loving eyes all my life, and when we were all together she accepted my attentions as a matter of course, leaving the lovers to take care of each other.

To aunt only I confided my plans for opening my own house in the winter, and she consented to come and share my home after Kate's marriage.

In October I went away to nerve myself by absence for the wedding, and to purchase many additions to the modest trousseau aunt was making for my cousin.

It was like a thunderclap to me when my guardian wrote to me that Girard had robbed him.

"It was a very clever forgery," he wrote, "and it has been traced directly to Hopkinson. Evans, who has been with me thirty years, has my perfect confidence, detected the forgery, and traced it up. Of course Hopkinson denies it, but it is too clear a case. Still, for his father's sake, I shall not prosecute him. He is the son of one of my dearest friends—dead many years—and spared this disgrace. I have discharged Girard, of course, and he has left Barton, but I shall keep the whole affair secret. I have told your aunt and cousin—no one else."

Kate knew then.

My heart ached for her, for I knew she loved Girard, even as I loved her.

I wrote to aunt, and received letter after letter, telling me of Kates's grief, and her firm faith in her lover's innocence.

The weary winter passed, and Kate's health failed, in her pain and humiliation.

All Barton knew of her engagement, but no one knew the cause of her lover's desertion, so that there was the bitterness of appearing to be jilted in addition to the burden of knowing the truth.

I was shocked when I returned to Barton to see the shadow of my bright beautiful cousin in the pale languid girl who greeted me with sisterly affection.

I consulted our old doctor privately, and he strongly advised "change of scene."

"She is fretting here," said he, "and everythings reminds her of her faithless lover. If she went away for a year, she would come back herself again.

Armed with this opinion I laid siege to aunt, and the result was that we went abroad, no time being set for our return.

It was a labor of love with me to win my cousin back to cheerfulness, and if I was lover like in my attentions I was at least sincere in my devotion.

I believed Girard to be a forger, one who had robbed not only his employer, but his friend, and I honestly held the opinion that Kate's happiness would be best secured if she could forget him.

With this conviction and my own love, I hold myself blameless that I tried to win Kate's heart, even though I knew I never could be first there.

Yet it was two years before I ventured to ask Kate to be my wife.

We were in Paris when she put her hand in mine, saying—

"You know all. I will be your true faithful wife, since you love me in spite of knowing that my heart was giving to Girard."

There was no reason to delay our wedding, and I made every preparation to be married on the 12th of May, and sail for home early in June.

Aunt banished me to another hotel for a week before the ceremony, to have Kate's undivided attention in the *trousseau*, and other details of the wedding, for we had many friends invited, and had resolved to have a grand breakfast after the return from church.

On the 11th of May I received a letter from my guardian. He wrote:

"MY DEAR BOY,—You will be as glad as I was to hear that Girard is an innocent man. I cannot be too thankful that I never openly accused him of the forgery. Evans died last week—committed suicide. He has been robbing me systematically ever since I took him into my full confidence. The forgery was committed to cover a loss by speculation, but he has gone on from one venture to another until discovery was inevitable, and suicide seemed his only escape. He left a full confession, and fortunately I knew where to find Hopkinson. I wrote to him at once, and he is now in Barton in Evans place, and with his salary. Need I say he is still faithful to Kate? I enclose his letter to her."

There it lay, the letter that was to destroy my whole scheme of happiness.

I put Girard's letter unopened into the flames of the gas burner, and watched it burn to ashes.

Then I folded away my guardian's letter which had some business details I intended to copy before destroying it.

What excuse could I make for delaying our return to Barton?

Worn out already by mental excitement I left that question open, undecided whether to take aunt into my confidence in so far as to tell her of Girard's return to Barton.

I heard more than one comment upon my pale face at the wedding breakfast, but everything passed on well, and Kate was my wife.

With Kate my own I had thought to defy fortune to injure me, but before the honeymoon was over I knew that my wife would be dutiful and faithful, but never loving.

We had been married nearly two months, when one morning Kate came into the room of our London hotel, where I sat reading.

Upon one pretext and another I had delayed our return to Barton, and we had been some weeks in London.

I looked up as Kate came in, and her ghastly face and set lips absolutely frightened me.

Before I could speak, she held out to me my guardian's letter.

"You asked me to clear up your table drawer," she said, and this was folded in another paper, but so that I read one line —'Girard is an innocent man!' Then I read the letter. I only ask you one question—did it reach you before we were married?"

I could not lie to her, with her eyes riveted on my face.

"Before," I said.

"And you distroyed the inclosure?"

"Yes."

She uttered no reproach.

She simply put the letter on a table beside me, and left the room.

But it killed her.

For months she faded away, coldly dutiful to me, gently affectionate to her mother, but crushed by the weight of her misery.

Her only hope of happiness was gone when her quiet affection for me turned to bitter contempt, and I faltered in every attempt to win back even the dull semblance of love she had tried to show me.

I am writing this in my own home at Barton.

Kate's dying wish was to be buried here, and we brought her home to place her beside her father in Barton cemetery.

Yesterday the coffin that held my heart was lowered into the grave.

Aunt knows all; she has forgiven me, and will share my home.

It was her hand that burned the fatal letter, and no one has questioned us about it.

My guardian has the idea it reached me after my marriage, and Girard shares this belief.

But I know that my treachery has killed the only woman I ever loved, and that my life will be one long agony of remorse.

The Sugar Beet and Its Products.

It is not generally known that very vigorous efforts are in progress to introduce sugar-making from the beet. The State of Deleware has a commission organized to award premiums to farmers for raising crops of the sugar-beet, seven premiums aggregating $400 being awarded for crops of 16 tons of roots per acre and over, and seven smaller premiums for crops of 4 to 16 tons per acre, The Delaware Beet-Sugar Company has a large factory 56 by 142 feet, intended to work up the crop of the present year, and has contracted for the produce of 400 acres, in addition to 114 acres grown by the company. During last year eleven farms attempted the cultivation, and the official report of the quantities grown shows that the product ranged from 7½ tons to 26 tons to the acre, five of them exceeding 16 tons, and that the calculated product of sugar per acre ranged from 1,407 pounds, the lowest, to 4,488, pounds, the highest. Seven of the farms exceeked 2,400 pounds of sugar per acre. The percentage of sugar was also high, in all but three cases exceeding 10 per cent. The percentage of sugar increases if the gathering of the roots is delayed; those pulled in August yielding 5½ per cent.; in September, 8 6 10 per cent., and in October, 8 98-100 per cent.

The Razor Clam.

When the tide is out, one may find the razor-fish, so called because the shell resembles the handle of a razor. If laid hold of suddenly, the chances are that before he can be drawn out he will slip out of his shell, leaving that empty in the hand, while the "soul and essence" of him has gone down half a fathom into the sand. Yet he is not more slippery than many an individual, who, when pressed to do some magnanimous deed in behalf of the community, slips out of his shell, and, losing the grip, you can no more find the soul and essence of him than you can find the soul of this razor-fish, which has gone deep into the muck and sand. In either instance, the empty shell is the only sign of the thing wanted.

He Wanted Oleomargarine.

Gilhooly strolled into his grocer's establishment recently just as that distinguished statesman was opening a keg of golden tinted oleomargarine.

"That looks nice. It's genuine butter, I suppose: none of your bogus stuff?" queried Gilhooly.

Now, this was a leading question. The grocer wanted the worst to sell some of that oleomargarine to Gilhooly, so he spoke up at once:

"Of course it is butter. Just look at the beautiful golden hue only found in dairy butter. It makes one think of cows and butter-cups, just to look at it—don't it now?"

"But is it butter?"

"Is it butter? Why, of course it is. Some people are so suspicious they won't believe butter is butter unless they take it out of the churn themselves. Man alive! just smell it. Don't it make you think you are rolling in fresh-mown hay? You can just taste the buttermilk if you try."

"But is it butter?"

He had to lie or lose a customer. When that issue was squarely put it would have been commercial suicide to have hesitated, so he came right out like a little man and said it was butter.

"Butter from cow's milk?"

"Yes,"

"Then," said Gilhooly, as a sad smile passed over his features, "then I don't want it. Cow's butter is no longer fashionable. I wanted some of this oleomargarine, made, you know, of axle-grease, second-hand tallow, and mucilage, that looks like butter, but contains the organism of a new kind of tape worm. I don't say that I like that kind of jelly, but I am going to keep up with the procession, anyhow. So you haven't got any oleomargarine? Sorry, for I thought you kept a first-class establishment," and he passed out like a beautiful dream.

The grocer was silent for a moment, and then he spoke confidentially to himself:

"Next time I'll tell the truth if it bursts me wide open."

Ancient Tombs in Switzerland.

An interesting find of ancient tombs supposed to have formed part of a Burgundian burying ground, was made a short time ago at Assens, a village of the canton of Vaud. These tombs, which follow each other in regular order, are hollowed out of the rock on a hill at the entrance of the village, about three feet below the soil. They are each two metres long and eighty centimetres wide. At the head of each grave is a flat stone, dressed, but bearing no inscription. The bones are disposed in the ordinary way, as if the bodies to which they belonged had been laid down in a horizontal position, and not vertically, as in some tombs lately opened at Chamblandes, in the same canton. Fragments of tibiæ, femurs, and the clavicles were found, but no skulls. One of the tombs contained the bones of an adult and an infant, presumably of a mother and her child. Among the objects found are pieces of curiously wrought and chased metal and silver rivets, the remains probably of a warrior's glaive and sword-belt. In another of the tombs was a bellmouthed vase of the capacity of half a litre black as to its exterior, but in substance yellow. Whether the material, of which it is composed be stone or burnt earth has not yet been determined. Inside as well as outside there are traces of lozenge-shaped figures executed apparently with some graving tool. The chief interest of these tombs consists in the fact that they are almost certainly coeval with the arrival of the Burgundians in the Jura country in the fifth century whither they were called by the aboriginal inhabitants to repeople the land, almost depopulated by an invasion of the Allemain. Being for the most part shepherds and hunters, they dwelt chiefly on the mountain slopes and in elevated valleys. The plateau of Mount Jorat appears to have been one of their most important settlements, and there can be little doubt that the origen of Assens, as well as of Cheseaux, where also Burgundian tombs have been found, dates back some 1,400 years.

Got a Corner.

On one of the morning trains over the Erie road, the other day, a farmer-looking man, walked the length of a car, without finding an empty seat, and he slowly returned to one occupied by a lone man, who at once spread himself out as much as possible, and suddenly became deeply interested in his newspaper. The farmer halted beside the seat, but the other made no movement. Even after a full minute had passed there was no sign that he meant to share his quarters with the other.

Then the farmer gently touched his arm and said:

"If you can hang on long enough you'll make a fortune."

"What—what's that, sir?" demanded the other, as he looked up.

"It's a big thing—hang on to it!" whispered the farmer.

"What is it? What do you mean sir?"

"I tumble; but I won't give it away," chuckled the farmer.

"What do you mean, sir?"

"I mean that you've got the biggest corner on the hog market ever known in this country, and if you don't make a million dollars out of it I'll eat codfish for a year."

Half of the seat was suddenly vacated, but the farmer preferred to stand up and brace against the stove.

"And I Did."

In one of Michigan's interior towns live a couple known as the "Siamese Twins." They are always together. No one in the village ever remenbers seeing one unaccompanied by the other. They go to church together, they split wood together, they walk the streets together and they fight together. Not long ago, after a severe battle, a gentleman said to the feminine twin:

"Sarah Jane, why do you pummel your unprotected husband so? Think how bad you would feel if he would die."

"Oh," said Sarah Jane in a tone that showed the matter was settled in her mind, "we will die together. We made that arrangement when we were married. You see John Henry was married before, and seven days after his first wife died he came to me and asked me to marry him, 'John Henry,' said I, 'you ought to be ashamed of yourself. Only seven days a widower. You should at least have respect enough for your late wife to wait a reasonable time. Come back ten days after the funeral and I'll marry you.' And I did."

Killed by a Mustang.

It was a clear moonlight night when, after a hard day's "drive," and the herd of wild horses had been penned, that the cowboys stripped their tired ponies of saddles and bridles, and staked them out to graze on the thick mesquit grass which fringed the bank of the San Bernardo.

After this duty had been attended to, the cooking utensils were brought forth, and soon the coffee pot was singing a musical little song, and a leg of fresh calf ribs spluttering before the fire. The repast, though rough, was made enjoyable by an appetite which only violent exercise and pure air can give, and after the boys had eaten until it became necessary to unbuckle their six-shooter belts, blankets were spread under the branches of a gigantic live oak which seemed to stand guard over the broad expanse of prairie, and they settled down for a quiet smoke,

"I tell you what, boys," said Ned Curtis, who was one of the hardest riders and best poker players west of the Brazos, as he lit a cigarette, "we are going to handle some pretty rough mustangs to-morrow, and if any of you fellows want to show your fancy riding you had better be fixing your flank girts and rolls, because there are some unbranded four years old in that bunch, who are going to make you hum like a churn-dasher, and you'll have to fork 'em deep to stay in the saddle. There is one in the pen that is a perfect picture of the mustang mare that sent Bill Hall to the angels."

"Wasn't he some galoot from the old States?" inquired one of the boys, turning over on his blanket.

"Yes," replied Ned, "he was a long tow-headed chap, greener than an August persimmon, with legs on him shaped like a pair of hames."

"How did he happen to get killed, Ned. Did the mare flirt him a little too strong?"

"Yes, that was the way of it. You see, he had just come from Gregory, and had never been on the back of a wild horse before in his life, but he was spunky with all of that, and wasn't scared of anything. One day while driving out in Nueces county, we made 'round up' all of the horses in the range, and after 'cutting out' all that were in the 'diamond P' brand the boys began throwing some down and riding 'em, just to see the wild devils buck."

"Well, Bill Hall took a darn fool notion to ride one himself and he picked out a little Roman nosed mustang mare, pure Spanish, and wilder than a cayote, and got some of the boys to help him throw her down, because he didn't know any more about handling a lariat than he did about running a prayer meeting.

When the saddle had been strapped on her and Bill forked it, she was turned loose, and the crowd stood back to see the fun. Well, sir, that plug raised her head, looked back, bellowed a couple of times, and then she lit into the prettiest bucking I ever looked at. "Stick to her Bill," I yelled, but the only thing he could say was, "Whoa! Stop her boys, darn her old hide."

While he had his knees gripped to her sides like a vise, and his hair standing like a brush heap, the mustang stretched herself out like a step-ladder, put her head between her front legs, and then bringing herself together like a rat-trap, she slammed Bill Hall against the ground harder than I ever heard a fellow hit before. When we picked him up one ear was jammed around to the back of his neck, and, from the look on his face, we knew that he wasn't long for this world. He lingered for a day or two, and we did all we could to ease his pain, but one morning he motioned for us to come to him, and as I kneled beside his couch and took his hand in mine he said: "Boys, I'm going to pass in my checks, but I ain't going to shiver about it, even if I do die away out on a prairie, with no one but a few friends around me. I'll have a big broad bed to rest in, and if some day you ride by my grave won't you get down and think of me awhile?"

"Well, sir, the boys—the ornary cusses, were crying like women, and I felt terribly shaken myself, but we all promised that we would, and then he raised himself a little, and in a faint voice said: 'Ned, I want you to write to my mother and tell her that I wasn't a very dutiful son, but I loved her just the same.'"

"Ned," he muttered so faint I could hardly hear him, "don't tell my folks when you write that I was slid into Heaven by a d—d mustang," and with that his head fell back, his grasp on my hand relaxed, and Bill Hall was on this earth no more, and when I thought how his mother would grieve it made me feel weak in the knees.

We buried him, and Jack Jones, who is something of a scholar because he had a chance to go to school down in Bay Prairie, wrote on the head-board of the grave—

WILLIAM HALL
got a fall;
Killed Dead as a Slug
By a Texas Plug,
BORN IN GEORGY.

"It always makes me feel bad when I think of that poor fellow, and how to-day he sleeps on the bank of the Santa Gertrudes with nothing but a live oak to mark his last resting place in the bosom of the prairie. Do any of you fellows want a little draw poker to-night?"

Several did, and 'mid the shuffling of a greasy pack, Bill Hall was soon forgotten.

Where the Smash Was.

Reporter—"I wish to ascertain some of the particulars about the recent accident on your road."

Superintendent—"What road?"

Rep.—"Why your road?"

Supt.—"I own no road."

Rep.—"Are you not the Superintendent of the Go-to-Blazes Smash and-Crash Rail road?"

Supt.—"I am. Why didn't you ask that before?"

Rep.—"Well, now about the accident."

Sup.—"What accident?"

Rep.—"Why, the recent accident."

Supt.—"There has been no recent accident."

Rep.—"Why, didn't a train run off the track recently, smash half a dozen cars to kindling wood and kill five or six people?"

Supt.—"Where?"

Rep.—"At Gimlet Falls Station."

Supt.—"Where is Gimlet Falls?"

Rep.—"Where? Don't you know?"

Supt.—"I am not called upon to know. Prove to me where Gimlet Falls is."

Rep.—"Well, this is cheek."

Supt.—"No, it ain't it's business."

To the Christian nothing can be so dark but that there is a bright side.

Cured by Hasty Pudding.

Doctor Radcliffe cared but little for books and yet he left $200,000 to found the library at Oxford University, which bears his name. A friend, visiting him, asked where his study was. Pointing to a few vials and a skeleton, he replied, "This is Radcliffe's library."

Though one of the most successful physicians of his day, he seemed to ignore physic. He once remarked, that when he began practice he had twenty remedies for every disease, but before many years he found twenty diseases for which he had but one remedy.

His reputation was due to the same qualities which command success in all departments of life—namely, quick penetration, good sense, decision and fertility of expedients.

He was called to a gentleman ill of the quinsy. Seeing that neither an internal nor an external application would be of any service, he ordered a hasty pudding to be made. When it was done, his own servants having been instructed as to their behavior, brought it to the patient's room.

"Come Jack and Dick," said the Doctor as the pudding was placed on the table, "eat as quickly as possible. You've had no breakfast this morning."

Both began, but on Dickis dipping his spoon twice into the pudding to Jack,s once, they quarreled. From words they went to throwing spoonfuls of hot pudding at each other; then handfuls. The patient was so much amused that he nearly burst with laughter, and that burst the quinsy and he recovered.

Colorado Jack.

He called himself "Colorado Jack," and looked like he might be a bad man to handle. He was up for drunkenness.

"Do you plead guilty or not guilty?" said the recorder.

"You don't try a man for murder before the inquests are held, do you? Don't you take me around to the undertaker's shop to identify the remains? That's what I have been accustomed to in Colorado."

"What remains? What inquest?"

"Why of the policeman who tried to arrest me?"

"You didn't kill any policeman."

"Well, don't you want to see the result of their wounds before you try me? Don't you take their ante mortems and have them identify me as the tornado that struck 'em? As a general thing they die before they are taken to the hospital."

"I don't know what your are talking about. You were arrested and brought to the lock-up by a little sick tailor on Galveston avenue, who was disturbed by your howling."

"O, well, that's all right. At first I was afraid I had disgraced myself. Any citizen can arrest me with impunity. Civilians are beneath my resentment. You can't make me destroy one. I might go along with one policeman if he was not armed and very polite. When I want a fight I want the genuine article. It takes five able-bodied policemen to make it interesting enough for me to let myself out. I never fish for sardines. In Colorado they usually bring out a battery on me and a company of infantry. As long as you keep your police out of my way when I am drunk they are safe. That explains it. I couldn't find the police to get up a matinee. That explains why there is no mortuary report this week—no vacancies on the force. I expect the police knew me and hired that little tailor to bring me in, knowing I only go to war with regularly ordained policemen.

Billingsgate, London.

Who would see Billingsgate at its busiest must be there by 5 o'clock in the morning, for at 5 o'clock, all the year round, the policeman, permanently appointed to this post, rings the great bell, and at the first tone of its iron tongue the iron-gates, river side and city side, are unbarred, and swinging wide open, admit such a concourse as is not seen in any other city under the sun. Men in so-called white smocks, with head-dresses, partly felt, partly leather, some with leaves of leather hanging half way down the back, make furious rushes from Lower Thames street to the river side, where they are met by fellow-laborers, who have reached there by some mysterious means already, and who search about eagerly for work to do. The steamers that have been out for days in search of the fleet of fishing boats from the North Sea, and which may have overhauled them close at Heligoland, or nearer to, or further from our shores, are moored alongside the dummies by the landing, and into each of these are lowered two timber gangways, up one of which climb the porters with trunks of fish upon their heads, whilst down the other trip other porters with their empty boxes or trunks, as they are indifferently called, ready for a fresh load, These steamers may have arrived in the river during the early morning, or they may have come late the previous afternoon; or, should your visit be fixed for Monday, they may have been there from Saturday afternoon, lying lazily in the suffocating weather, which is not calculated to improve the flavor of the cargo. But there are also ice ships about, and the knowledge of their presence lends a sentimental coolness to the atmosphere.

Now the streets become noisy with the arrival of carriers' carts from the railways whose system touch the sea, or carry river fish from Scotland or from Ireland. Of course the Irish and Scotch salmon are the most highly prized, for those of the English rivers are not rated so highly, and the produce of the Norway rivers stand at the lowest figure in the market. But for this class of fish the season is nearly if not completely, at an end, for the speckled trout goes out of fashion at the close of the parliamentary session, with its lordly relative the silver-coated salmon. Cod and skate, which lie about in all directions, are just coming in, and while haddocks and plaice seem numerous enough, turbot and oysters are rather shy of putting in plentiful appearance. Norway lobsters are not just now in season, so that one visiting the market at present loses the sight of their sorting in the "haddock-room," over the ground floor market, a sight well worthy of beholding.

As 6 and 7 o'clock approach, the business becomes fast and furious. The fish arriving by boat and by rail are being rapidly sold off, for the most part by auction. There is but little time to haggle about prices; the market figures are tolerably well established almost from the moment the gates are unbarred, and customers are too anxious to obtain their required supply, and to carry it off to different parts of the metropolis, to waste time in beating down for pence, for shillings or even for pounds sterling. From the steamers, and the Dutch eel boats, hung with cages round the sides, and fitted with wells inside to keep the fish alive; from the heavy barges laden with shrimps, which are shoveled like grain into baskets, or with mud-colored flounders caught by and beyond Blackfriars bridge, from the railway vans in the narrow roadways, crowded with flat-fish and fresh-water fish, or with huge baskets running over with slimy eels, the porters make their way in and out of the market. The numerous narrow by-ways that radiate from the base of the "tall bully that lifts its head and lies"—in Latin—are thronged with costermongers' carts and barrows, so that for the general public these so-called thoroughfares are positively impassable up to 9 or 10 o'clock.

As the market exists, its business is carried on with all possible propriety, and taking into consideration that its lowest chamber, which by the way, is scarcely ever used, is ten feet below the level of the river, it is kept remarkably dry. This has to be effected, however, by means of steam power, which keeps continually pumping the water out from under the flooring and which would if allowed to rise, flood the building in thirty-six hours. Strange to say, too, this drainage is not water from the river, for it is perfectly pure and tasteless, but it is supposed to percolate through the earth from the coal exchange opposite, where it is said the Romans of old had established spring baths.

Victorio's Career.

The Indian chief Victorio, who was recently killed in Mexico, was an Apache leader over seventy years old, short and stout in build and of wonderful skill and courage. Though his left arm hung paralyzed by his side, and his age was so great, he baffled the unremitting pursuit of United States and Mexican troops, pillaged and murdered on both sides of our southern border and fought scores of fierce combats. Up to 1877 he was a good Indian; but at that time the Interior Department resolved to remove him from the Hot Springs reservation, where he had lived with his people for ten years and began to make progress in the arts of peace. Victorio refused to submit to a removal to the Don Carlos reservation but was forcibly transferred in February 1877. He broke away after a six months residence in his place of exile, but was captured and brought back. He made his escape a second time, and remained in his place of refuge at the Hot Springs until the Spring of 1879, when peremptory orders came for his transfer and he became an outlaw. In the latter part of April, 1879, Victorio with about thirty followers, crossed the Sierra Solidad and the river Joruedo del Muerto, stealing enough horses at Alormocito before crossing the river, to mount his band, and went on to the Hot Springs reservation. At Hot Springs, he surprised six or eight men who were guarding Company "E," Ninth Cavalry, captured forty-five horses, and killing the whole guard rode away to Hillsboro and McAllister's ranch. At this time General Hatch, who had great influence over Victorio, was unfortunately ordered into the Ute country. Only a day or two before Victorio's desperate attack, General Hatch had received permission to move him back to Ojo Caliente reservation. Word was sent immediately to Victorio, but either the orders were not promptly obeyed or they reached the now infuriated chief too late. Victorio, when near to Hillsboro, had meanwhile attacked a mining camp, and eleven miners were killed, although they bravely defended themselves. From there Victorio went to McAllister's ranch, which he burned, stealing more horses and killing three men. Major Morrow, of the Ninth Cavalry was following him, but Victorio was making a long circuit towards the Black range and Membres mountains, and the troops in pursuit fared hardly. In these raids about twenty teamsters and herdsmen were killed but Major Morrow pushing down towards Messilla, drove his foe towards Mexico. In Mexico, Victoria made himself the terror of the frontier, and crossing the border after numerous depredations, he was once more encountered by Morrow and driven back only to renew his bold incursions. The record of the pursuit, the wonderful marches of the Indians and our cavalrymen, and the desperate encounters that took place from time to time, reads like a romance. It is estimated that this old chief, exasperated to war by injustice, has within the course of eighteen months killed 200 American citizens, 200 Mexicans and 100 soldiers, beside stealing over 1000 horses and committing no end of minor depredations.

Too Well Heeled.

Old Shockey, a peripathetic preacher, well known in California, is such an ardent believer in Scripture that he is ready to bet on any proposition that is laid down in the Bible. A few weeks ago, he visited the Lake, and stopped on Sunday at Glenbrook. Being nearly penniless, he determined to give an exhortation, and securing a hall called the sinners together. His text was the marine episode, in which Jonah was taken in by a whale.

"Now, my hearers, to the class of people who never look beyond the surface of things this looks like a hard story to believe, but I know that it is so, every word of it."

He saw an incredulous look on the faces of the hard cases in the front row, and after pausing a moment, he continued:

"I'll bet any man in the crowd, $100, that I can prove every word of it. Does anybody respond?"

He thrust his hand down into his trouser pocket and leaned forward. No one took him up. He went on with his sermon, showing conclusively that the whale did all that was claimed of it, and then passed around the hat.

"He that giveth to the poor lendeth unto the Lord," he said, as it went down the row.

"Lay up your treasures in heaven, where neither moths nor rust corrupt, nor thieves break in and steal," he remarked, as he saw the hat coming back.

It was handed back to him empty, and he dismissed the audience with a hasty benediction. After services he met one of his hearers and complained bitterly of his lack of coin and enthusiasm in the town.

"We've got the enthusiasm here, Parson," said the man addressed, "but when you bluffed us on a hundred dollar bet, some thought you must be a road agent, and the rest concluded that a man so well heeled didn't need take up a collection in Glenwood."

The Millheim Journal

THURSDAY, DEC. 2, 1880.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1 25 If not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER, Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. Samuel Smith and Rev. W. H. Hartman, Preachers.

Rev. W. H. Hartman will preach next Sunday morning.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers, Preacher-in-charge.

Preaching next Sundayafternoon.

Sunday School at 1½ P. M.—Dav. Kimport, supt

Reformed.

Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Pastor.

English preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday afternoon.

United Brethren.

Rev. L. M. Gates, Preacher-in-charge.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—Protracted meeting will continue over Sabbath. Also preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—F. D. Luse, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in heir hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
A. O. DEININGER, Sec. R. A. BUMILLER, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
F. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Offic'al Directory

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Mondays of January, April, August and November.

President Judge—Hon. Chas. A. Mayer, Lock Haven.
Additional Law Judge—Hon. John H. Orvis, Bellefonte.
Associate Judges—Hons. Samuel Frank, John Dyen.
Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
Register of Wills and Clerk of O. C.—W. E. Burchfield.
Recorder of Deeds, &c.—William A. Tobias.
District Attorney—David F. Fortney.
Sheriff—John Spangler.
Treasurer—Adam Yearick.
County Surveyor—Joseph Devling.
Coroner—Dr. Joseph Adams.
County Commissioners—Andrew Gregg, George Swab, Jacob Dunkle.
Clerk to County Commissioners—Henry Beck.
Attorney to County Commissioners—C. M. Bower.
Janitor of the Court House—Bartrim Galbraith.
County Auditors—James T. Stewart, George R. Williams, Thomas B. Jamison.
Jury Commissioners—John Shannon, David W. Kline.
Superintendent of Public Schools—Prof. Henry Meyer.

THE TRUTH ABOUT IT.

Most of the Republican papers speak of their late victory as if it was the greatest victory they ever won, whereas, in fact, it was the narrowest escape they ever made. Only by the management of a few square miles in New York city, or, rather, we should say by the mismanagement of those few square miles by the Democrats, did the Republicans escape a complete defeat. The attempt to magnify their victory is not sustained by the facts, and there must be a motive in this false magnificence. It is done to delude the unthinking masses into the belief that the Democratic party is completely ruined, whereby they expect to draw the credulous and weak-kneed over to their side and strengthen themselves for future contests, which they well know will be as close as the last one, if not entirely fatal to the Republican party. The majority of the people of the whole country are still Democratic, which Democratic majority is only defeated by the peculiar mode of electing the president by means of state electors, whereby the entire majority is negatived by division or state majorities.—*Selinsgrove Times.*

Would it not be a fitting sequence to the defeat of the brave soldier-statesman, Gen. Hancock, to destroy and utterly obliberate that most beautiful spot, the National Cemetery at Gettysburg? Truly it would seem to be gross Vandalism at first sight, but has it not fully served and even outlived its purpose? It was once a place sacred to every American heart, as the last resting place of many of our patriot dead, who gave their lives that the nation might live; the scene of that terrible and critical conflict where the fate of the nation hung trembling in the balance. But the greatest and bravest soldier of that memorable battle was ungratefully defeated for the high office of President, by a man very much his inferior in every respect; and the American people seem to have no further use for costly monuments and fine parks to commemorate the heroic deeds of her brave men—living and dead. If the splendid national monument were broken up into building stone, the fine metal entrance gate converted into wagon tire and horse shoes, and the graves themselves plowed over and cultivated to raise food for the needy—all this would well harmonize with the materialistic tendencies of the times and the illogical and dishonorable result of the recent election.

AN INDIANA MUDDLE.

Governor Williams' Death Leaving a Curious Political Complication.

CINCINNATI, November 21.—The death of Governor Williams causes a curious politicsl complication in Indiana. By law, before either the Governor or Lieutenant Governor can take their seats the two houses of the Legislature must be organized. The Senate is a tie. While Gray was Lieutenant Governor he had the casting vote, as he had two years ago, but the death of Williams leaves the tie to be broken by a defection from one side or the other. The Democrats have determined therefore to organize the Senate, and will cling to their determination. If each side stands firm the Senate cannot organize, and without it neither the Governor nor the Lieutenant Governor can take his seat and the election of a United States Senator cannot take place. The contest for the Senatorship on the Republican side has narrowed to General Haraison and Ex-Lieutenant Governor Cumback, with the chances largely in favor of the former. General Harrison has now, his friends claim, forty two votes pledged to him, and forty-three only are required to elect.

The Democratic party holds the fort of the future. Its reserve is the refuge of all brave men pledged to hostility in this new reign of capital. Its tremendous resources will prove the rescue of the republic from tremendous perils. There is necessity for instant organization. In this hour, when the Republicans are exulting over a purchased victory, let the Democracy of the whole nation set their houses in order for the great struggle of the future.—*Hervey's Progress.*

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, D. C. Nov. 27 1880.

Every one will be gratified if the emigration treaty lately signed by representatives of the United States and of China shall prove to be what Secretary Evarts thinks it is. That a limited number of Chinamen may be useful here—the number always to be controled by this government—is not to be doubted, but, as has been well said, the unrestricted coming of such people from a country containing hundreds of millions of population is likely to be more of an invasion than an immigration. Under the announced terms of the treaty, if it shall be ratified, Congress will have full control of the matter.

General Garfield and Senator Blaine had a two hours private conversation yesterday. As intimated in a previous letter, the common opinion is that General Garfield will attempt to do, with the aid of Republican leaders, just what Mr. Hayes foolishly tried to do without such aid, viz: to restore harmony between the sections. That a vast majority of the party would have supported Mr. Hayes in his patriotic purpose if assured that he meant to work within the party lines, is certain. As party men, however they thought it safer to follow leaders whom they knew, than to enter the service of an unknown person. General Garfield is too wise to repeat the mistake of his predecessor. His interview with Senator Blaine is said to have been satisfactory to both. That ought to be gratifying to all right thinking and patriotic men, for they know on the new President's ability to keep on good terms with Blaine and half a dozen other Republicans depends the success of an administration which will make or mar the fortune of the country for a long time to come.

I am sure the country hardly appreciates as it should the services of General T. A. Walker, Superintendent of the Census. It is much that we are to have the fullest and most accurate presentation ever made anywhere of the population, business, and natural resources of the country. But this is not all the General proposes. New classifications of people will be presented which are necessary in wisely making laws for the country and for the States and Municipalities. It is officially stated that works under the head of "Dependent, Delinquent, and "Dejective classes" will be of great interest and value. The subject takes a very extensive scope, including criminal statistics generally, the liquor traffics, asylums, hospitals, workhouses, and charities of all kinds. The work is so comprehensive that it will be a year or two before it is in a condition to be published. Among other information it will include digests of the criminal laws of the different States, the number of arrests, convictions and acquittals of the various crimes in the calendar. The federal election laws and their operation will be treated at length, and also the important subject of convict labor it its relations to the honest industrial classes.

CARROLL.

Congress meets on Monday, December the 6th.

250 LIVES LOST.

A Steamer Sunk in a Collision.

LEGHORN, November 24.—The steamer Ortigia came in collision this morning with the French steamer Oncle Joseph, near Spezzia. The Oncle Joseph was so much injured that she soon sank. She had three hundred persons on board, only about fifty of whom were saved. The Ortigia has arrived at Leghorn, having also been severely damaged. An inquiry has been opened.

The "Ortigia" belongs to Messrs. Florio & Co. and the "Oncle Joseph" to the French Messageries.

OREGON has hit upon a new expedient to keep her citizens sober.—Every man who drinks is required to take out a license costing five dollars a year. Unless armed with this document he cannot get his bitters at any hotel or saloon, for it is a penal offence for the proprietors of these establishmens to sell to any person without a license. Every six months the names of the persons who take out these licenses are to be published in the local papers, so that the public may know who are and who are not authorized to drink.—*Ex.*

NOTICE.

Those of our readers desiring steady and profitable employment, or valuable reading matter cheap for 1881, should send 15 cents to the FRANK LESLIE PUBLISHING CO., 15 Dey St. New York, for a complete set of their publications and Illustrated Catalogue, containing list of premiums, &c., or $1.50 for a complete a tent's outfit of 12 beautiful chromos and our Premium Book of Valuable Information, containing over 500 pages, with sample copies of all our publications, &c. See advertisement in another column.

An active agent wanted in every town—twenty to thirty dollars can be made weekly. Their Illustrated Publications with their new Premiums, take at sight.

Do not delay if you wish to secure your territory.

Address **Frank Leslie Publishing Co.,** 15 Dey St., New York.

The Vienna correspondent of the New York *Express* says: "Gen. Longstreet took a hearty laugh over Gen. Hancock's defeat. Says he: 'I tried to whip him at Gettysburg and several other places during the war, but I failed to accomplish what my friends have done so well now.' Col. Mosby has not yet been heard from.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodines of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Tumors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders rising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weakness and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most valuable medicine for the suffering sick, anywhere.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

Forty seven students left the Finegrove Academy in Mercer county, because the Republican students burned Gov. Hancock in effigy. These latter ought to supplement their treasonable work by erecting a statue to Longstreet.

The Republicans think they will control the next congress and already raise the cry that the regular army must be increased.

A FATAL WEDDING FEAST.

A Large Number of Persons Poisoned.

KNOXVILLE, November 23.—At a reception tendered to Joel Hembree and wife at the residence of the bride's father, Colonel Dail, near Kingston, Boone county, arsenic was used in mistake for salt. The arsenic was intended for crows, but was put in edibles as seasoning instead of salt. Twenty-seven guests were poisend and six are now dead. Three more will probably die.

A NEW TREATMENT.

The Golden Elixir of Life. Wonderful Cures.

If you have Consumption, and would know that your cough can be made loose and easy—Hectic Fever and Night Sweats checked in 24 hours; Inflammation taken out of the lungs and air passages at once; that you can be made to gain 3 to 5 pounds of healthy flesh per week; if you have any Chronic Disease, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Sick Hesdache, Heart Disease, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness or Spermatorrhoea, loss of sexual power in either sex from any cause; if you have any form of nervous weakness, losing flesh or wasting away, and would know of an immediate relief and certain cure for many of the severest cases in a short time, a new method with new agents to fatten every body, invigorate and make strong and healthy the most hopeless cases, cut this out and write at once for particulars to B. S. DISPENSARY, Berrien Springs, Mich.

y

TRY
THE
NEW YORK OBSERVER
THIS YEAR.

The Largest and Best Family Paper in the World.

Send for Sample Copy—Free.

NEW YORK OBSERVER,
37 Park Row, New York.

NOTICE.

THE BEST OFFER YET MADE.

FOUR OF FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLICATIONS ONE YEAR FOR ONLY $2.50.

The Frank Leslie Publishing Co., 15 Dey St., New York, will send FRANK LESLIE'S FAMILY FRIEND, a 16 page illustrated paper, for only $1.00 per year.

FRANK LESLIE'S YOUNG FOLKS devoted to the interest of young people, and containing much to interest those of a more mature age. This paper contains 16 pages of illustrations and valuable reading matter. Just the paper for young children. Price, per year 50 cents.

FRANK LESLIE'S NATIONAL AGRICULTURIST AND WORKING FARMER, a 16 page illustrated paper, for only $1.00 per year.

FRANK LESLIE'S PULPIT OF THE DAY, a 16 page illustrated paper. Just the paper for Sunday reading. Price only 75 cents per year.

Or all four of the above publications for $2.50 per year.

Any person desiring to act as our agent, on sending us $1.50, will receive postpaid, sample copies of the above publications, together with a complete agent's outfit of 12 beautiful premium chromos, also a copy of our Book of Valuable Information, of over 500 pages, containing an illustrated Dictionary of every useful word to be found in the English Language, Medical and Household receipts, Legal advice and forms, articles on etiquette and letter writing, advice to merchants, clerks, mechanics and farmers.

Samples of all our Publications and Illustrated Catalogue (without premiums) for 15 cents. All desiring steady and profitable employment should send at once before their territory is taken.

Address FRANK LESLIE PUBLISHING CO., 15 Dey Street, New York.

1880-1. 1880-1.

The Patriot Daily and Weekly, for the Ensuing Year.

The subscription price of the WEEKLY PATRIOT has been reduced to $1.00 per copy per annum.

To clubs of FIFTY and upwards the WEEKLY PATRIOT will be furnished at the extraordinarily cheap rate of 75 cents per copy per annum.

The DAILY PATRIOT will be sent to any address, during the sessions at Congress and the Legislature at the rate of 50 cents per month.

Under the act of congress the publisher prepays the postage and subscribers are relieved from that expense.

Every subscription must be accompanied by the cash.

Now is the time to subscribe. The approaching sessions of congress and the legislature will be of more than ordinary interest and their proceedings will be fully reported for the Daily and a complete synopsis of them will be given in the Weekly. Address

PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
tf 320 Market Street, Harrisburg.

GILMORE & CO.,
LAW & COLLECTION HOUSE,
629 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Make Collections, Negotiate Loans and attend to all business confided to them. LAND SCRIP, Soldier's Additional Homestead Rights, and LAND WARRANTS bought and sold.

THE BEST PAPER! TRY IT!

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

36th YEAR.

The Scientific American.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, *profusely illustrated with splendid engravings*, representing the newest Inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science will be found in the Scientific American.

TERMS, $3.20 per year, $1.60 half year, which includes postage. Discounts to Agents. Single copies, ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers.

Built by special order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS. In connection with the **Scientific American**, Messrs. MUNN & Co. are solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, have had 35 years experience, and now have the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. A special notice is made in the **Scientific American** of all Inventions patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. By the immense circulation thus given, public attention is directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often easily effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, *free of charge*, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to MUNN & Co. We also send *free* our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, their costs, and how procured, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents,

MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.
Branch Office, cor. F & 7th Sts. Washington, D.C.

RATTLESNAKE WEED OINTMENT. TRADE MARK.
RHEUMATISM & NEURALGIA.
NEW REMEDY. SURE CURE.
RHEUMATISM,
Which renders life a burden and finally destroys it, is permanently cured by this remedy. Stiff and swollen joints are restored to their natural condition.
NEURALGIA.
A single application gives relief. Cases of the *longest standing* are permanently cured by a single bottle.
CURES GUARANTEED
in every case. Money refunded to any one not relieved after a fair trial. For sale by all first class druggists.
PRICE 50 CENTS.
RHEUMATIC REMEDY CO.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Send for statement of cures.

KAMP!
THE BOOT & SHOE MAN
OF
LOCK HAVEN.

I have a very large stock of
BOOTS, SHOES,
Slippers & Ladies
WALKING SHOES,
just opened up for Spring and Summer wear. My stock is as cheap as it was a year ago, because I bought it for cash before the advance. I am the only shoe dealer in Lock Haven that buys for cash & pays no rent therefore I can sell you a better article for the same money than any dealer in the city. Give me a call and you will be convinced that your place to buy is
KAMP'S.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE
BELLEFONTE, PA
First Class in all respects.
This is the place for the business man, the farmer, the mechanic.
Omnibus to all trains.
W. R. TELER, Proprietor.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov 27th, 1880, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p. m.
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a. m.
" " Williamsport		8 40 a. m.
" " Jersey Shore.		9 00 a. m.
" " Lock Haven.		9 40 a. m.
" " Renovo		11 05 a. m
" arr. at Erie		7 45 p. m.
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		9 00 a. m.
" " Harrisburg		12 15 p. m.
" arr. at Williamsport		5 55 p. m.
" " Lock Haven.		4 20 p. m.
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		12 20 p. m.
" " Harrisburg		4 00 p. m.
" arr. at Williamsport		7 55 p. m.
" " Lock Haven		9 10 p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven..	7 05 a. m.
" " Jersey Shore..	7 57 a. m.
" " Williamsport.	8 20 a. m.
" arr. at Harrisburg ...	12 05 p. m.
" " Philadelphia.	3 45 p. m.
DAY EXPRESS leaves Lock Haven..	11 25 a. m.
" " Williamsport	12 25 p. m.
" arr. at Harrisburg ..	3 40 p. m.
" " Philadelphia	6 35 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo	9 00 p. m
" " Lock Haven	10 10 p. m.
" " Williamsport	11 30 p. m.
" arr. at Harrisburg	3 00 a. m.
" " Philadelphia	7 05 a. m.
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport	12 15 a. m.
" arr. at Harrisburg	3 15 a. m.
" " Philadelphia	7 05 a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5. P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6 20
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Millmeurg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Millmburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2. A. M.	4. A. M.	6. P. M
Spring Mills		10 20	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 35	4 05
Millmont		12 05	4 20
Millmburg Arrive		12 30	4 40
Millmburg Leave		12 30	4 55
Vicksburg		12 45	5 05
Biehl		12 52	5 13
Fair Ground		1 02	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 25	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 30	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

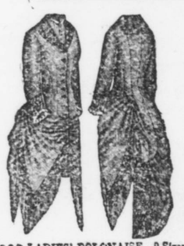
Nos. 5 & 6 with East Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

DOMESTIC
IT STANDS at the HEAD
SO LIGHT
A Child can Run it.
SO SIMPLE
It Requires No Care.
SO STRONG
It Never Wears Out.
DOMESTIC

LADIES!
USE
"Domestic" Paper Fashions



1838 LADIES' POLONAISE. 9 Sizes. 30 to 46 inches. Bust Measure. Price, 35 Cents.

They are especially designed to meet the requirements of those who desire to dress well. They are unsurpassed in Style, perfect in Fit, and so simple that they are readily understood by the most inexperienced. Send 5c. for catalogue. Address,

"Domestic" Fashion Co.,
NEW YORK.

PENSIONS procured for all soldiers disabled in the U. S. service from any cause, also for heirs of deceased soldiers. The slightest disability entitles to pension. PENSIONS INCREASED. The laws being more liberal now, thousands are entitled to higher rates. Bounty and new discharges procured. Those who are in doubt as to whether entitled to anything should send two 3 cent stamps for our "circular of information."

Address, with stamps, Stoddart & Co. Solicitors of Claims and Patents. Room 8, St. Cloud Building, Washington, D. C.
28-3m STODDART & CO.

HALBERT E. PAINE.
Late Commissioner of Patents.
BENJ. F. GRAFTON. STORY B. LADD
PATENTS
PAINE, GRAFTON & LADD,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents.
412 FIFTH STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C
Practice patent law in all its branches in the Patent Office and in the Supreme and Circuit Courts of the United States. Pamphlet sent free

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

BAULAND & NEWMAN,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

HEADQUARTERS FOR BARGAINS.

AT

THE BEE HIVE

ONE PRICE STORE.

We are now opening and displaying the largest, best and cheapest stock of goods ever offered in Centre county, comprising full lines of

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, NOTIONS YARNS, BOOTS & SHOES, MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Clothing Made to Order a Speciality.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

The public are cordially invited to call and examine our stock. Remember the place,
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Respectfully Yours,

BAULAND & NEWMAN

Our Motto is: One price, the best goods, and no misrepresentation.

Great Peremtory SALE OF DRY GOODS AT COST.

F. J. TROXELL,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Agent for the closing out sale of a large and desirable assortment of

Ladies' Dress Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Shawls,

all wool square & long Shawls, Broche, Paisley, and Black Cashmere Shawls, all wool & SKIRTS, CLOTHS,

Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, Suitings,
Red, white and plaid Flannels, Linsey, Bleached and Unbleached as well as colored COTTON FLANNELS, DOMESTIC GOODS, Muslins, Sheetings, Table Linens, Towlings, &c.

CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS!

Tapestry, Brussels, all wool extra super Ingrain Carpets, also a fine assortment and the most beautiful designs in cheap carpets, besides Hall and Stair Carpet to match. Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Window Shading and Curtin fixtures. Butter, Eggs, Lard, Bacon and Wool taken in exchange for goods. If you desire bargains don't forget the place,

Corner of Maine and Vesper Streets, Lock Haven, Penna.



"No lady should be without it."—*Shippensburg, (Pa.) Chronicle.*

CHEAPEST AND BEST!

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE

FULL-SIZE PAPER PATERNS!

A SUPPLEMENT *will be given in every number for* 1881, *containing a full-size pattern for a lady's or child's dress. Every Subscriber will receive, during the year, twelve of these patterns, worth more alone, than the subscription price.*

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE is the *best and cheapest* of the lady's books. It gives more for the money, and combines greater merits, than any other. in short it has the

BEST STEEL ENGRAVINGS,
BEST COLORED FASHIONS,
BEST DRESS PATTERNS,
BEST ORIGINAL STORIES,
BEST WORK-TABLE PATTERNS,
BEST MUSIC, Etc., Etc.

Its immense circulation and long established reputation enables its proprietor to distance all competition. In 1880 a New Feature was introduced, which will be improved on in 1881, being a series of

Splendidly Illustrated Articles.

The stories, novelets, &c. in "Peterson" are admitted to be the best published. *All the most popular female writers* contribute to it. In 1881, about 100 original stories will be given, and in addition SIX COPYRIGHT NOVELETS, by Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, Jane G. Austin, Mary V. Spencer, Sidney Trevor, and that inimitable humorist, the author of "Josiah Allen's wife." The

COLORED STEEL FASHION PLATES

In "Peterson" are ahead of all others. These plates are engraved on steel, TWICE THE USUAL SIZE, and are unequalled for beauty. They will be superbly colored. Also Household and other receipts; articles in Art Embroidery, Flower Culture; in short everything interesting to ladies.

TERMS (Always in Advance) $2.00 A YEAR.

UNPARALLELED OFFERS TO CLUBS.

2 Copies for $3.50 } With a *costly steel engraving*, "GRAN' FATHER TELLS OF YORKTOWN,"
3 " " 4.50 } (24 x 20) or an Illustrated Album, quarto, gilt, for getting up the Club.
4 Copies for $6.50 } With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1881, as a premium, to the person getting up the Club.
6 " " 9.00 }
5 Copies for $8.00 } With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1881, and the picture, or
7 " " 10.00 } Album, to the person getting up the Club.

FOR LARGER CLUBS STILL GREATER INDUCEMENTS!

Address, post-paid,
CHARLES J. PETERSON,
306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Specimens sent gratis, if written for, to get up clubs with.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, DEC. 2, 1880.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

'Landslide from the Cash Store Store."

We can sell you goods 20 per cent cheaper than you can buy them in Penns Valley. "Overdrawn? "No sir, not up to truth by oceans. In every day-life you find shipwrecks, who, if they have to fight the battles over again, would fight and conquer under that excelsior Banner upon whose silken folds were printed in ineffaceable letters of gold, "that, silent, solid, omnipotent monosylable, "Cash," the secret of our low prices. We submit our prices below, and all we ask is a compariso wi th old time prices."

We do not imitate in prices but ad prices to beat solid facts."

Roasted coffee	19 cents.
Green "	16 "
Essence "	25½ "
Corn Starch	9 "
Best white sugar	10 "
Good brown sugar	8 "
Rice	9 "
Ironstone china Teas	50 "
Common " "	15 "
Goblets	05 "
Turkey Red Handkef	10 "
Roller Suspenders	25 "
Fire Shovels	05 "
Barkers Horse Powder	15 "
Good Syrups	11 c. qt—40 c gal
Frishmuth Smoking Tob. original	09 "
Appleton A Muslin	07½ "
Bleached "	05 to 09 "
Dress Goods	05 "
Black Cashmere	50 "
Men's Hats	75 "
Boy's "	40 "
Men's Cardigan Jackets (lined)	1 00 "
" Gum Coats	2 90 "
" Kip Boots	2 00 "
Clares O. N. T. Machine thread 05 c or	58 " doz
12 dozen shirt buttons	05 "
14 Rows Pins	05 "
Good Over Alls	45 "
Suit Underwear, Shirt, Drawers	69 "
School Crayon	17 "
1 qt Harrisons W. Fluid	25 "
Ladies Felt Skirts	65 "

Large assortment of Ladies Coats, and Mens Gum Boots, lower than the lowest.

The New Cash Store,

Penn Street, Millheim, Pa.

—Harry Tomlinson and C. A. Sturgis are off to the city for Christmas goods. *Business.*

—The Kerstetter & Co. hunting party at Coburn brought in two fine deer on Saturday. *Next?*

—For Colds, Coughs, Cronchitis and all affections of the Lungs, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

—Philadelphia has a population of 843,989. That of Millheim is a trifle less.

—Whoever lost that good, heavy, left-handed woolen mitten on Monday morning can have it free of charge by calling at the Journal office.

—Just see to it, please, that your stove, pipe and flues are in good order. It may save the insurance company some money and yourself much loss.

—The job work done in the Journa Office will compare well with any work done elsewhere and the prices are remarkably low. Give us a call.

—The undertakers of Lewisburg have been very busy during the past summer and fall. Much sickness has prevailed and many deaths have occurred.

—Neighbor R. B. Hartman has built and sold thirteen horse powers since harvest, and shakers, machines, plows, &c., in proportion. Business is booming down there.

—Many people go to Bellefonte for a suit at law, but any good citizen would much prefer a good *suit of clothing*, such as Lewin sells so very cheap, at the Philadelphia Brane Store. 2t

—A CONTRACT for building the new Lutheran Church at Milton has been awarded to Charles Krug of Bloomsburg. The edifice will be brick, two stories high, and will cost about $9,000.

—Yes, the sausage came—and a fine, big one it was, too. But the kind donor is such a clever fellow and withal such a modest man that we forbear to mention names in this instance. Many thanks.

—Mr. Vitalis Walter, of Mifflinburg, has obtained a charter for a new life insurance company, with head quarters at that place. The Buffalo Valley Mutual Aid Association is to be the name of the institution.

—Snyder county court begins Monday, Dec. 13th next. We don't know certainly but think the rest of the Kintzler murders will be tried. A great crowd is expected at Middleburg at the time.

—Mrs. John F. Chambers, of Union county, was here last week on a visit to her old neighbors and friends. She is entirely welcome to come again and bring her *hubby* along. The Holidays would be a nice time.

—Davy Brown keeps his front well ornamented with staple and fancy tinware. Dave is a good mechanic, as clever a fellow as you could wish to meet, but whether a member of the church or not we can not vouch. The cheapest lard cans in town.

—If you expect to get married during the holidays you had better get your wedding ring from that clever, natty little chap, Charley Sturgis. We *know* that he will do the square thing by you in that direction. Or if you want a clock, watch, or jewelry of any kind, Charley's is just the place for you to go.

—*Remember the Holiday season is about opening and the Journal Store on Main Street is the place to get the Finest and cheapest Novelties.*

—"Blaze away," said Dawson," when Ruffner threatened to shoot him, in a saloon at Monongahela City, Pa. Ruffner was a drunken braggart, and Dawson, fearing nothing from his menace, stood up before him and invited him to fire. Ruffner pulled the trigger, and Dawson fell with a bullet in his heart.

HOLD ON AND LISTEN!—J. Willis Musser is on the road again buying up Calves and Poultry, for which he pays the very highest market price and the solid cash. This is an announcement worth your attention. tf

—The Bible class of the United Sunday school meets regularly every Friday evening, and that of the Evangelical school, every Tuesday evening. Our young folks—and old ones too—could not well spend an evening each week better than by attending these meetings. We respectfully suggest that they give the matter a trial.

—Cold, did you say? Why yes, we think so too; but why don't you go at once and get one of Lewin's grand overcoats? Lewin, the boss clothing man at the Philadelphia Branch Store, can rig you tip top for hot, cold or temperate weather. "Don't you forget it

—On Thursday morning an old log building on the farm of Geo. W. Stover, Esq., at Penns Creek, was burned to the ground. It was used as a sort of a store room for meat vessels, tubs, lumber &c. A quantity of salted meat, the property of Mr. Henry Whitmer, was also consumed by the flames. It is not known how the fire originated.

The *New York Observer* is one of the oldest and best family paper published in the United States. It gives both secular and religious news in great variety and abundance. Besides much valuable foreign correspondence. Try it a year. You can get a sample copy free, by addressing a postal with a request to 37 Park Row, New York.

ATTENTION!

Mr. MICHAEL LAMEY'S gunsmith-shop, on Penn Street, Millheim is the place for the Finest Single and Double Barrel Guns, which will be sold at the lowest price. Also a full stock of ammunition for sale.

Repairing of any kind promptly and cheaply done.

A liberal patronage is respectfully requested. 4t

MIFFLINBURG DEPOT BURNED.—Early on Wednesday morning the 24th, the Mifflinburg depot building was burned to the ground. The fire was discovered at about 2 o'clock, but the building was so soon wrapped in flames that it was impossible to save it or any of the contents. It appears that the fire started in the middle of the building, in the agent's private room, but by what means is not known. The building was a good frame structure, 30x65 feet, and worth about $2000.

—The beautiful custom of remembering poor editors with presents seems to become more general—and indeed we see no good reason why it should not. To give where nothing is expected in return, is the true scriptural way of doing. Recently Miss Mary Motz did herself honor by sending a big, nice, plump *jekan*, and Mrs. Jacob Keen, by bringing a good-sized and very fat piece of speck. Both jekan and speck were absolutely delicious—fit for a king to eat. Our big Saxon heart swells with grateful emotion as we (figuratively) make our most graceful bow to these christian ladies. God bless them abundantly.

—Report of Millheim Grammar School for the week ending Nov. 26th, 1880.

No. of pupils enrolled Males—22. Females—18. Total—40. No. attending during week Males—21. Females—16. Total—37. No. Tardy during week Males—16. Females—14. Total—30. Average attendance Males—19. Females—13. Total—32. Per cent. of attendance Males—86. Females—81. Total—84. No. of visitors—2.

A great number of my pupils are not supplied with copy books, hence lose the benefit of the writing exercise. I trust all parents will inquire into this matter, and supply the wants of their children. I have urged the pupils, to get these things, but some may have neglected telling their parents.

D. L. ZERBY,
Teacher.

—That venerable man and aged minister, father Anspach, of Mifflinburg, was here over Sabbath, assisting pastor Tomlinson at a communion service. He preached able and instructive sermons on Friday, Satusday and Sunday evenings, Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning. Father Anspach is nearly eighty years old, but still hale and vigorous in body and mind. He has been actively engaged in the Gospel ministry nearly fifty years, and his vast and varied experience, coupled with excellent social qualities, render him an interesting and instructive conversationalist, He is none of the *moving* kind but has served his present congregations substantially during the last half century. It is a rare treat to enjoy the company of such a solid old veteran in the cause of God, who labored for the good of humanity long before many of the "band box" preachers of the present day were born.

—Report of North Street School for 1st month ending Nov. 24th 1880.

Whole number in attendance Males—32. Females—27. Total—59. Average attendance Males—24. Females—20. Total—44. Per cent. of attendance Males—88. Females—80. Total—84. No. of visits—2. by directors—1. Addresses—1.

The school was well attended for the first month with a few exceptions, which might have been avoided had the parents manifested the proper interest. The lessons have been generally well prepared although some are not kept at home enough in the evening. Great improvement might be made in that direction. I desire those who wish to know how we are getting along to come and see, especially directors. All are invited.

M. I. JAMISON,
Teacher.

WOODWARD CHIPS.

Six inches of "the beautiful" on this ice would make sleighing excellent.

S. Ettlinger Esq., is paying the highest cash prices for pork.

Nine late converts were received into the Church Sunday morning.

Mr. Elias Motz has been ailing for some time, but we are glad to say is about again.

On Saturday the school house underwent a thorough cleaning. That's right, "Cleanliness is next to Godliness."

Diana has been quite friendly to our hunters, having lately allowed them to take several fine deer.

A S. S. Christmas festival is talked about. it is a good idea and we hope all will unite and make the festival a grand success.

We are glad to see those young gentlemen from Millheim come down here Saturday evenings. They always smile and look *so* pleasant. As to their business we are not inquisitive, nor are they communicative. We presume however that they know what they are after, as also do several of our fair young ladies.

JIM SCHRODER.

News Miscellany.

The fine spring on the old Allison homestead in Nittany Nalley is nearly dry. This is the first time it has failed in fifty-three years.

A Coatesville girl was challenged to husk twenty-five shocks of corn in a day. She went to work, completed the task by 4 o'clock and won $2 50.

There is a pipe factory at Warren, Pennsylvania, which employs thirty-five men and turns out about eight gross of pipes daily. The pipes are for smoners and are principally made from laurel root and apple wood.

INSTANTLY KILLED.—John Metzgar, aged about 75 years, a farmer near Watsontown, while engaged in threshing last Friday morning met with a fatal accident. His rake caught in the threshing machine and the handle was hurled against him, striking him in the eye and killing him instantly.

William Martin, a convicted murderer, was lying under sentence of death in the jail at Lebanon, Mo. There was no hope of a reprieve, and the prison was to strong to break. No ordinary way of escaping the gallows was possible. So Martin made desperate love to Martha Wilson, the Sheriff's daughter. He was young and handsome, and his suit was successful. One night she unlocked his cell, gave clothing, money, and weapons, and eloped with him. The Sheriff offered $500 for their capture, but they have not been found.

SCHUYLKILL'S STRAIT.

The Whole Valley Threatened with a Serious Water Famine.

READING, Pa., November 24.—Serious fears are entertained that a severe water famine threatens the people of this section. Streams, creeks and springs are very low, and wells are dry for the first time in fifty years. Nearly every borough, town and village in the Schuylkill valley is similarly situated. The rail mill of the Reading railroad has been compelled to stop for the want of water, throwing 200 men out of employment.

ANOTHER FAMINE.

The Delaware too Low to Supply Chester with Water.

CHESTER, Pa., November 24.—Owing to the low condition of the Delaware river the city water works are unable to supply the city with water. Unless higher tides prevail a water famine will be the result.

IN A BEAR CAVE.

Jerry Greening Has a Terrific Fight With a Great Big Beast.

HONESDALE, Pa., November 24.—The details of an adventure in the wilds of Pike county have just reached this place. Jerry Greening is one of the oldest and most skilful hunters in Pennsylvania, and his adventures with wild cats, bears and deer are pretty well known in this part of the country. A few days ago, just before the cold snap, Jerry started out on a grand bear hunt, taking with him provisions for a few day's stay. The first day out he killed a fine four-pronged buck, which he dressed and hung up in a tree out of the reach of wild animals. He built a fire a short distance from where he had hung the buck, and after eating a hearty supper rolled himself up in a blanket, with his feet to the fire, and was soon asleep. In the middle of the night he was awakened by a loud noise and turning over noiselessly on his side he discovered a large bear trying to pull the buck out of the tree. Jerry grabbed his rifle and after taking careful aim fired. The bear gave a loud growl and galloped off in the underbrush. In the morning Jerry saw blood stains on the ground, and following the tracks some distance he came to the entrance to a cave in some rocks. In front of this cave was a large pool of blood and the hunter was convinced that his game was within. He procured a pine-knot, out of which he made a torch, and, after the manner of Israel Putnam, he entered the cave. The entrance was small and he was obliged to creep in on his hands and knees, but as he advanced the opening grew larger and larger until finally he could stand upon his feet. He was advancing cautiously when he heard a terrific growl, and before he could draw his rifle the bear sprang upon him from behind a large boulder, knocking him down and inflicting a severe wound in the shoulder with her claws. The torch which Jerry carried was extinguished and the old hunter was left to fight for his life in total darkness. He succeeded in reaching his hunting knife and dealt the bear several vigorous blows in the neck and side with the weapon. The blood from the animal's wound spurted into Jerry's face, nearly blinding him. The bear released her hold and made for the mouth of the cave. Jerry followed, but in the darkness was unable to find his rifle. He pursued the bear, and just outside the cave another hand-to-hand conflict took place. The struggle lasted about half an hour, and after the bear had succeeded in nearly stripping Greening of all his clothing and had inflicted several more wounds she was dispatched. Jerry got another pine knot and re-entered the cave and procured his rifle. In the farthest corner of the cave he found two little cubs, not larger than kittens, which he took home with him to raise as pets. The floor of the cave, Greening says, was literally covered with bones.

Prepare for Snow!

James C. Condo

AT

PENN HALL, PA.,

has just completed a lot of very superior

SLEIGHS,

which he offers at moderate prices. He warrants them made of first class stock by skillful and experienced mechanics. Give him a call before you buy elsewhere. He will guarantee satisfaction in all respects. 47-3m

THE PHILA. Branch CLOTHING HOUSE

Has now opened its

Immense Stock of Fall & Winter Clothing.

They Suit your eyes, your persons and your POCKETS.

Samuel Lewin, Manager, BELLEFONTE, PA

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No.	1.05
Wheat No. 2	95
Corn	45
Rye	65
Oats White	20
Oats, Black	28
Buckwheat	50
Flour	5 50
Bran & Shorts, per ton	18.00
Salt, per Brl	1.50
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Timothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	4.25
Butter	26
Hams	12
Sides	7
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	25
Eggs	
Potatoes	7
Lard	
Tallow	5
Soap	
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.60
Stove "	5.75
Chestnut "	5.40
Pea "	3.80

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt

MILLHEIM, PA

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

FALL AND WINTER OPENING!!

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

has just received her Fall and Winter stock of MILLINERY GOODS consisting of **French Bonnets, Round Hats, French Flowers, Feathers, Ribbon** and all kinds of FANCY GOODS.

DRESS MAKING

in all its Branches a

SPECIALITY.

She invites her many friends and customers to call at her place of business, in Penn Street, MILLHEIM, PA.

IRVIN HOUSE,

(Most Central Hotel in the City,)
COR. MAIN AND JAY ST.,
Lock Haven, Pa.,
S. WOODS CALDWELL, PROPRIETOR

Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Traveler on first floor.

$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upward is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine.

PENSIONS!

BOUNTY, PAY FOR RATIONS, NEW AND HONORABLE DISCHARGES, AND INCREASED PENSIONS obtained.—New laws, higher rates of pension The slightest disability, from wound, injury or disease of any kind entitles you to a pension Widows and heirs, fathers and mothers are now entitled.

Land cases promptly settled. Patents obtained. All kinds of government claims prosecuted Write at once for new laws, blanks and instructions, with two stamps. Address,

J. W. FLENNER & CO.,
Lock Box 314, Washington, D. C.

$10 Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that any one can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that any one can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who's willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money, should write to us at once. All furnished free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine

PENSIONS.

EVERY SOLDIER disabled in line of duty by wound, disease, or injury, is entitled to pension.

PENSIONS INCREASED.—Many are drawing less than entitled to.—Thousands of Heirs entitled to Pension and Bounty. REJECTED CASES re-opened.

ABANDONED CASES finished.—Copies of Lost Discharges obtained.—Claims of every description prosecuted.—PATENTS PROCURED.

Address with stamp,

H. S. BERLIN & CO., Attorneys,
36-6m Box 592. WASHINGTON, D. C

PATENTS

and how to obtain them. Pamphlet free, upon receipt of Stamp for postage. Address—

GILMORE, SMITH & CO.
Solicitors of Patents,
Near Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

FREE SAMPLES of two of the best articles ever sold by agents to every one who answers this within sixty days.

American Manuf'g Co.,
25-3m City Mills, Massachusetts.



Bee Hive!

1880 FALL 1880.

This mammoth Dry Goods House is now opening its

SECOND IMMENSE STOCK
of

DRY GOODS,

For the Fall Trade of 1880.

Which in quality style and cheapness exceeds any former stock ever shown at the Bee Hive or any other store in this section of the State.

20,000 Yards of Dress Goods comprising almost every conceivable style and class.
Splendid all wool Black Cashmere only 35 cents a yard.
500 yards all wool Momie Cloth at 33 cents, worth 50.
1000 yards Twilled Cashmeres only 12 1-2 cents, worth 18 cents.
The largest stock of Black Silks, Colored Silks, Silk Velvets, and Fancy Trimming Goods ever shown in any store this side of Philadelphia.
25,000 yards of Calicoes and Muslins which we sell cheaper than any store will sell them.
2000 yards good dark Calico at 4 cents a yard.
1500 yards good wide, muslin, heavy, at 5 1-4 cents.
2000 yards best Brown Muslin made at 8 cents a yard.
1500 yards good Canton Flannel at 7 cents a yard.
2000 yards Bleached Muslin, cheaper than it has been sold for years.
Wonderful Bargains in Table Linens, Towels and Napkins. An immense stock.
The Largest stock of Hosiery and Gloves ever shown in this city.
300 pairs Misses' Hose at 25 cents which would be cheap at 50 cents.
An immense stock of Embroideries, Laces, Kid Gloves, Lisle Thread Gloves, Ribbons, &c.
100 Ladies' Coats and Dolmans, entirely new design; beautiful good and wonderfully cheap.
Blankets and Flannels; an immense stock at less than prices of one year ago.
Carpets and Oilcloths.

Have received an entire new stock of these goods which we are offering verp cheap. A good and handsome Ingrain carpet for 25 cents a yard. Great bargains in Ready-made Haps and Cotton Batts.

The reliability of the goods and the manner of our doing business at the Bee Hive have become so well established that our trade has wonderfully increased in 1880, and has grown to be immense, which has stimulated us to buy a larger stock this fall than ever before in the history of this popular Dry Goods House, besides having taken special pains in selecting some of the choicest and most fashionable goods to be found in the Eastern Markets, so as to supply all the wants of our constantly growing trade.

Remember the place:

The Great Bee Hive Dry goods House!

65 MAIN ST., LOCK HAVEN, PA.

J. J. EVERETT,
Proprietor.

Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

UNPARALLELED SUCCESS

OF THE

White Sewing Machine



IN THE THIRD YEAR OF ITS EXISTENCE, ITS SALES AMOUNT TO

54,853 Machines.

NO OTHER MACHINE EVER HAD SUCH

A RECORD OF POPULARITY.

It is the Lightest-Running, Easiest Selling, and Best Satisfying Machine

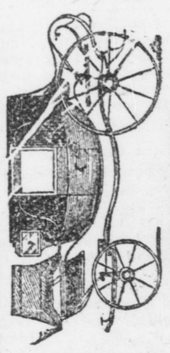
IN THE WORLD.

Agents wanted. For terms, address

White Sewing Machine Co.,
CLEVELAND, O.

JOHN S. FISHER,

Manufacturer of



CARRIAGES, SPRING WAGONS, BUGGIES, SLEIGHS.

REBERSBURG, PENNA.

Every wagon built of first-class stock and by expert mechanics. All work warranted. Repairing promptly attended to. The public patronage is respectfully solicited. 39-1y

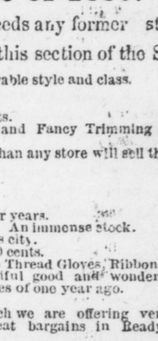
OPIUM HABIT Cured by the ONLY TRUE cure, in less time and at less cost than by any other means. No suffering or inconvenience. Treatment shipped to any part of the U. S. or Canadas. Full particulars free. Address.

(Established 1863) B. S. DISPENSARY,
Berrien Springs, Mich

RUPTURE The Imperial Truss is what you want. The greatest invention of the age! See our pamphlet. Sent free. Prof J. Y. EGAN, Ogdensburg, N. Y. 29-1y

UNDERTAKING.

The subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of this neighborhood that they have engaged in the undertaking business. They are prepared to fill all calls in this line at any time and would kindly solicit a share of patronage. A Full Line of



COFFINS & CASKETS

always on hand, which we are also ready to furnish to other undertakers at reasonable prices. SHOP ON PENN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA.

LOSE, HARTER & CO.

Edwin J. Deshler. J Jordan Deshler

DESHLER & SON,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,

Aaronsburg, Pa

Calls promptly answered da night

DR. D H. MINGLE,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Main Street, Millheim, Pa

HELP Yourselves by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.



ONLY $20.

For this Style Singer.

We will send it to your Depot to be examined before you pay for it. If it is not as represented it can be returned at our expense. Send a postal card for illustrated Circular. C. A. WOOD & CO. 17 N. Tenth St., Philada., Pa.
28-3m

Painting a Bunch of Grapes.

The most truly artistic efforts of the Japanese artists are those which display the simplest modes of delineations, and are generally executed in Indian ink only. Many descriptions have been given by those who have had the opportunity of watching the natives at work, and all bear witness to the remarkable quickness of imagination and execution they display. A traveler in the country relates how on one occasion he had the pleasure of observing a screen-painter at work in his studio, which consisted of a portion of the house screened off from the rest by his finished productions, but open to the street. Being struck with his great freedom of hand, he requested him to draw a bunch of grapes. This was given as a difficult task and test of skill, for the traveler had in his mind the labored works of his own country, and naturally expected that, from the time required to depict the fruit, the artist would laugh and shake his head. Judge of his surprise when the artist seized a piece of screen-paper and, dipping the point of his thumb into a dish of Indian ink, proceeded to make a number of softly-shaded, cresent-like forms close together. Thinking he must have been misunderstood, but saying nothing, he watched with growing interest the rapid movements of his artistic friend. The crescent forms being finished, his first finger and thumb were together dipped into the ink and transferred to the paper, and with a few rapid movements produced two shaded forms of irregular outline. With his thumb-nail he added three dark lines and sundry other trifling touches, and politely handed the finished sketch, which displayed a bunch of plump round grapes, with leaves and stalks complete. This was by no means a bad illustration of the ready methods resorted to by the Japanese artists in representing simple objects, for which they are justly celebrated. We have one illustration in a Japanese book which shows an artist seated on a stool [illegible] ting with nineteen than five [illegible] held in each foot, one in each hand, and one in his mouth. This is doubtless an exaggeration. Another humorous sketch on the same page shows the artists to be of such a transcendent genius, and the horse he had been painting proved so lifelike, that it became endowed with vitality and ran away from the paper. The amazement of the artist is cleverly expressed.

How to Eat.

The notion that appetite is a low degree of hunger, and hunger an intensified form of appetite, does not seem to be borne out by facts. The two desires or longings are different in their nature. Appetite is the craving of the apparatus of taste, and sometimes of the digestive organs; while hunger is the demand of organism as a whole or of some of its parts of food. Use the words appetite and hunger how you may, there are actually two needs to be expressed, and much mischief arises from confounding them. The one cry for food which we call appetite is an affair of habit or caprice, and may, for a time at least, be stimulated by appealing to the sense of taste, or promoted by certain cordials and stimulants; but, looking at the matter from a physiological point of view, it is difficult to see what we can gain by exciting the organs of digestion to take food unless the system is in a condition to receive it. The rational mode of procedure would seem to be to wait the expression of a need in the system—in short, to look to hunger rather than appetite as an incentive to the act of feeding, instead of exciting the palate and sense organs to take food when we have no organic reason to suppose that there is an inner need of it.

There are certain evil consequences of the civilized mode of feeding by appetite on the basis of habit, which it may be useful to point out. First, separating appetite from hunger, and developing it as an independent sense or function, there naturally springs up a fashion of life which may be discribed as "living to feed." The purveyor of food trades on the tastes and cultivated longings of the consumer, and the consideration what to eat and what to drink comes to occupy a place in the self-consciousness which it was probably not intended to fill, and in so far as this is the case man is more animal, and less spiritual and intellectual, than he ought to be; although it may be conceded that the refined taste of cultivated nature is less offensive than the simple voracity of the savage. There are some who contend that man is the gainer by the developments of his appetite. If this be so, the gain is a good not unmixed with evil. Another drawback is that by severing appetite from hunger we lose the indication of quantity which nature gives with her orders for food. The man who eats a regulated number of meals daily, with a duly stimulated and organized habit, probably eats much more in the twenty-four hours than his system requires, or the organism as a whole is constituted to deal with.

An Extraordinary Freak of Nature.

A singular and beautiful freak of nature was shown in a marble mantel at the Cincinnati Exhibition. In one of the onyx pilasters was seen the outlines of a woman's form produced ages ago, when the marble first assumed its growth and consistence. The portrait was clearly defined and traced in the native graining of the stone. Its discovery was the result of an accident. One of the workmen turned the pilaster upside down, and the strange beauty of the features of the face at once attracted his attention. His employers were summoned and the pilaster reversed is now the chief ornament of the mantel. The attitude, with the arms stretched above the head, closely resembles that of the Greek caryatides, which adorned so many of the old classic temples. The figure is graceful and delicate, with limbs of the most exquisite contour.

AGRICULTURE.

The Mexican persimmon is a small tree presenting no appearance whatever of our common species. In size and general appearance of trunk and limbs it looks almost exactly like the crape myrtle growing in our yards or on our lawns; and it inclines to grow in clumps like the crape myrtle. But here the resemblance ceases. The leaves are small and look very much like those of the parkleberry (sparkleberry) or winter huckleberry of our eastern Gulf coast—a little darker green, perhaps, and not quite so glossy. They shed in winter. The fruit resembles that of the common species very much with two exceptions: It is always perfectly smooth, never wrinkle-fruit of the common species does when thoroughly ripe, and it is almost jet black. The pulp is of a very dark, brown color, and of an agreeable sweet taste, not quite so sugary as the other kind, and the seeds, though somewhat resembling those of the common species, are much smaller. The fruit is not much "astringent" or "puckery" when green. The people of Texas where the Mexican persimmon grows make about the same account of it that we do of the common species—some like it and some don't. For our own part we like it very much—we think it decidedly a better fruit than that of the common species, and entirely more wholesome. No effort has yet been made to improve it—so far as we know it has never yet been seen growing inside a cultivated field. It usually grows in the rocky soils along the base and a short distance up the sides of the mountains.

Hen History,—According to a popular writer it has never been ascertained when fowls were first domesticated. There are but few allusions to them in the Old Testament, We have abundant evidence of their being quite common in the days of Aristotle, who wrote three hundred years before Christ. He speaks of them as familiarly as a naturalist of the present day; and many beautiful allusions are made to the fowl in the New Testament. The wild origin of the domestic fowls is not certainly known. Domestic fowls are numerous in all temperate climates, but become less numerous as you go north. They were found in abundance on the islands of the Pacific Ocean, by their earliest discoverers. Captain Cook found fowls on islands that had never been visited by civilized man; and the very wide range over which they were distributed, precludes the supposition of their having been introduced by Tasman or any earlier voyagers.

The Supply of Cattle.—It seems to be the opinion of those who have examined this matter pretty thoroughly, that a considerable decrease will be found in the stock of the United States and territories, after this year's shipments are over. We are of opinion that this may be the case in regard to such as are sufficient well bred for shipment to foreign markets, but as to inferior stock, we question as to whether much, if any deficiency will be found. Yet in any event there will unquestionably be a considerable advance in the price of cattle in another year, as well as in sheep and swine. There are two reasons why this may be so; the first of which is the greatly increased tide of immigrants to our country this season, who will be consumers instead of producers for a twelvemonth to come, and the second reason is, so numerous are the losses sustained in Great Britian and Ireland during the past eighteen months, and domestic animals, that their wants for this year will, doubtless, be larger than the past has been.

Cleansing Fruit Trees.—Autumn is the best time to cleanse fruit-trees, and indeed all plants, from scales and other insects. Now the fruit trees can be handled with less liability of breaking buds and spurs than in the spring after the buds have begun to swell, and the work will be as effective now as then. Use strong soapsuds of whale-oil soap. Apply it with a stiff brush; and do not confine the washing to the trunk, but go over all the small branches and everywhere on the tree where scales are found.

Cutting Corn.—When the corn grains are glazed, the crop may be cut. Delay after that only hardens the fodder and deteriorates it. Topping the corn, that is, cutting off the stalks above the ears and curing these, which are the best part of the fodder, is a good practice where the closest economy is not necessary. Sometimes labor costs more than the product of the labor; then it is best to let the work go undone. Yet, as a rule, economy, in the smallest things on a farm is profitable.

When the shrewd small boy who is left alone in the house during the evening makes such a mess of his raid on the pie-closet that it is bound to be noticed when his parents return, he hies him to his room, puts a pillow in his bed to represent himself, extinguishes the gas and gets under the bed. And when the old man comes up stairs, madder than a wet cat and without stopping to light the gas, lathers that pillow with a trunk strap, the boy yells as though he was getting it, and the old man goes off satisfied. That's the sort of boy who will grow up to run ward caucuses and be a Senator.

A wife who had been lecturing her husband for coming home intoxicated became incensed at his indifference, and exclaimed, "Oh, that I could wring tears of anguish from your eyes!" To which the hardened wretch hic-coughed, 'Tai 'tain't no use, old woman, to bo-bore for water here."

The young man who pretends to have been "one of the boys," and delights to tell his young lady friends of his mad freaks, would be disgusted with the fair one who should match his reminiscences by similar excerpts from her own biography. Why is this so?

In speaking of a clerical friend who possesses a very rubicund countenance, some one said, the other day, "I don't think he drinks; in fact, I know he does not, for he told me so; but he probably sleeps in a bed with very red curtains."

Mother, newly bereaved of a baby, to surviving child, aged 6; "Tommy's an angel now, Mary." "Like the angels in my picture book, mamma?" "Yes, dear." "With white wings, too?" "Yes, dear." "Has he got fleas in them, like my pigeons?"

When a Denver deacon forgets himself and remarks to the man who doesn't notice the contribution-box, "Are you going to chip?" the folks in the congregation wink at each other and the clergyman tries to look as though he doesn't see where the fun comes in.

A dog frequently worries a cat, but man, who is nobler than the dog, worries himself.

DOMESTIC.

Here are some ambrosial pancakes fit for the gods: Put four eggs, a pinch of salt, and one of sugar and three tablespoontuls of flour in an earthen pan, beat it all up with one quart of milk until very light. Make the pancakes in a frying omelet pan thickly spread with butter, then turn them over on a board, put more stewed apples or other stewed fruit on one side, roll them, powder them with sugar, candy them with a hot poker. These pancakes come secondary to some veal cutlets—not the tasteless dry veal cutlets, innutritious and indigestible, filling the father of the family with hypochondriacal and ghastly sensations, but take a stew or sauce pan and put in it one ounce of beef dripping, one-half ounce of butter, four or five cloves of garlic finely chopped, and a little salt. When brown, mince up the heart of a white cabbage well washed and dried, stir repeatedly and leave it to stew for two and a half hours. Cut some thin cutlets of veal, cover them with a spoonful of chopped parsley, the same of onion and *conserve* of tomatoes, a little cayenne pepper and salt, and a tablespoonful of vinegar mixed together. Fry in oil or butter, lay on the cabbage mixture and serve.

Oatmeal contains three times as much brain-feeding element and more food for muscle than wheat. Of the "pin-headed oatmeal" take eight ounces, mix thoroughly in cold water, stir into two quarts of boiling water, add half a teaspoonful of salt, stir occasionally, boil from one hour to an hour and half in a farina kettle. Serve hot with sweet milk, sirup or butter, if preferred, meat gravy. A meat gravy for adding piquancy to something hot for breakfast if prepared in this way will be found exceedingly useful. Take four onions and fry them brown in butter (not to be burned), toast a slice of bread hard and brown, place these in a stewpan with some bones, pieces of meat and sweet herbs, add sufficient water and stew until a thick gravy is formed emitting an agreeable odor; add pepper and salt, strain it and keep it in a cold place till needed. A delicate appetite will find this deliciously poured over well cooked rice or toasted muffins.

Dishes should always be rinsed in clear water after having been washed in soap-suds. Nothing is more unpleasant at the table than to notice a certain stickiness that soap is likely to leave. It is necessary also from a sanitary point of view; the caustic alkali is corrosive and unwholesome, and the grease is often impure. It is a simple matter to make hard soap which is not only agreeable to use but which has the great merit of cleanliness. To seven pounds of tallow use three pounds of rosin, two pounds of potash and six gallons of water; boil for three hours, or better still for five; turn from the kettle into a washtub; let it stand all night. In the morning cut into bars and lay them on a table or board in the sun to harden for two or three days. This quantity will last a family of four persons a year if used for ordinary household purposes.

How to Make Hens Lay.—A correspondent informs us that, while on a visit in the fall to a friend, he was surprised to see the number of eggs he daily obtained. He had but sixteen hens, and the product per diem averaged thirteen eggs. He was in the habit of giving on every alternate day, a teaspoonful and a quarter of cayenne pepper, mixed with a soft food, and took care that each hen obtained her share. The experiment of omitting the pepper was tried, when it was found that the number of eggs was reduced each trial from five to six daily. Our correspondent believes that the moderate use of this stimulant not only increases the number of eggs, but effectual wards off diseases to which chickens are subject.

Apple Fruit Cake.—Soak two cups dried apples over night; in the morning drain and chop fine in chopping bowl; add one cup of molasses and let it boil slowly on back of stove three or four hours, until the molasses has thickened; let it cool; and one and a half cups of brown sugar, one cup sour milk, one teaspoonful each of cloves, allspice and cinnamon, one teaspoonful soda, three eggs, three and one-half cups of flour; bake in two square tins or one large five quart basin; if baked in the latter bake slowly two and a half hours. This will keep six months.

Lemon Syrup.—The lemon syrup bought at the stores can be made at home much cheaper. Take a pound of Havana sugar, boil it in water down to a quart, drop in the white of an egg to clarify it, strain it, add one quarter of an ounce of tartaric or citric acid. If you do not find it sour enough after it has stood two or three days, add more of the acid. A few drops of oil of lemon improve it.

Rice Cakes.—Boil rice until it is soft, and while warm make it into cakes. Dip the cakes into a beaten egg, and then roll them in Indian meal till thoroughly coated. This done, fry them in bacon fat, which is better than butter for this purpose. Serve them with sauce, or with butter, or with cream and sugar.

Barley Pudding.—Wash half a pint of pearl barley, put it into a stew pan with three pints of milk, a quarter of a pound of sugar and a little nutmeg at the corner of the stove; when properly swelled take it out, flavor to taste, add four eggs and boil in a basin for one hour; serve with black cherry arrowroot sauce.

Pathenia Pudding.—One quart of milk, five eggs; five tablespoonfuls of flour; bring the milk to a boil, reserving enough to wet the flour; then stir in the wet flour while hot; when cool stir in the beaten eggs, reserving the whites of two; bake one-half hour, and when cool spread over an icing made from the beaten whites and powdered sugar.

Tomato Butter.—Sixteen pounds nice tomatoes, quart of vinegar eighteen pounds of sugar. Boil altogether until thick. When half done add two large spoonfuls of cinnamon, one of ground mace, and a teaspoonful of cloves or allspice.

A Good Drink for the Lungs.—Wash clean a few pieces of Irish moss; put it in a pitcher, and pour over it two cups of boiling water. Set where it will keep at the boiling point, but not boil, for two hours. Strain and squeeze into it the juice of one lemon. Sweeten to taste.

Prof. Henry Draper has stated facts which seem to point to the conclusion that it is not improbable that the planet Jupiter is still hot enough to give out light.

In Sweden nearly two thousand "school gardens" have been established as instruments of useful scientific education.

HUMOROUS.

A Galveston man met a gentleman from northern Texas, and asked how a certain mutual friend was coming on. "He is doing very well," was the reply. "What business is he at?" "He has got the softest thing in the world of it. He bought a lot of Mexican donkeys at San Antonio for three dollars apiece, and having taken them up to his ranche, he clears twenty-seven dollars a head on them." "Do they bring such high prices?" "No, but he lets the railroad trains run over them, and the company has to pay him thirty dollars apiece for 'em."

A few facts not so generally known as they should be: A watch fitted with a second-hand need not necessarily be a second-hand watch. Doctors generally agree about bleeding their patients. Steam is a servant that sometimes blows up its master. An ungrammatical judge is apt to pass an incorrect sentence. Poachers who get into preserves very often find themselves in pickles. Any fool can make a woman talk, but it's hard to make one listen. A thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand.

A little fellow of five going along the street with a dinner pail is stopped by a kind-hearted gentleman, who says: "Where are you going, my little man?"

"To school."

"And what do you do at school? Do you learn to read?"

"No."

To write?"

"No,"

"To count?"

"No."

"What do you do?"

"I wait for school to let out."

Guilty of Wrong.

Some people have a fashion of confusing excellent remedies with the large mass of "patent medicines," and in this they are guilty of a wrong. There are some advertised remedies fully worth all that is asked for them, and one at least we know of—Hop Bitters. The writter has had occasion to use the Bitters in just such a climate as we have most of the year in Bay City, and has always found them to be first-class and reliable, doing all that is claimed for them.—*Tribune.*

When Quin was at a certain dinner party there was a pudding on the table of a peculiarly attractive character. One of the guests helped himself to a huge piece, when the host wishing to have Quin's opinion, pushed the dish toward him and invited him to "taste the pudding." "Pray," said Quin, looking first at the gentleman's plate," and then at the dish, "which is the pudding?"

Said Angelina, suddenly breaking the oppressive silence, "Don't you feel afraid of the army worms, Theodore, that are coming so rapidly this way?" The question was such a strange one that Theodore's surprise caused him to look right at Angelina for the first time in his life. Why did she ask that question, he wanted to know. "Oh, nothing," she replied, as she toyed with her fan; "only the papers say they eat every green thing wherever they go."

Nothing is so admirable as logic. A German traveller hurried out of the car, tired and dusty, and setting himself at a restaurant table cried out, "Waiter, bring me a beefsteak!" The waiter replied that he would be charmed to do so, but that it took twenty minutes to cook a steak, while the train only waited ten minutes. The kindly and sweet-tempered traveller retorted, "Well, then, bring me half a beefsteak."

"We don't want all this, we don't want it," said an attorney over in the court house the other day to a voluble old lady on the witness stand, "It is irrelevant." But the witness paid no heed, and talked on, finishing with, "There, you've got it, whether you want it or not, and it isn't irreverent, either.

Branie is a philanthropist. Lying on the sofa the other morniug, it was noticed that he was very particular to brush off every fly that alighted on his waistcoat, but did not seem to mind those that rested on his face. He explained that he hadn't been to breakfast, and he presumed it would be bad for even a fly to walk about on an empty stomach.

A Dutchman who married his second wife soon after the funeral of the first was visited with a two hours' serenade in token of disapproval. He expostulated pathetically thus: "I say, poys, you ought to be ashamed of yourself to be making all dish noise ven dere vas a funeral here so soon."

With all the competition in soap, Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia Pa.,) is first in popularity, because it is pure, uniform and honest. Have your grocer get it and then try it at once.

A droll fellow fished a rich old gentleman out of a millpond, and refused the offer of twenty-five cents from the rescued miser. "Oh, that's too much!" exclaimed he; "tain't worth it!" and he handed back twenty-one cents, saying calmly, as he pocketed four cents, "That's about right."

Affectionate mother (to her son)—"Why do you cry, Johnny? What has hurt you?" Johnny (crying more lustily than before)—"Because I fell down and hurt myself yesterday." Mother—"Yesterday! Then why do you cry to-day?" Johnny (bawling at the top of his voice)—"Oh, 'cause you weren't home yesterday."

An exchange gives "a recipe for preserving the hair." But what is the use of wasting sugar on such stuff? Nobody would eat such preserves. A man who relishes tripe, might find a pickled chignon palatable, but we don't believe he would take kindly to preserved hair.

"Do you want to kill the child!" exclaimed a gentleman as he saw a boy tip the baby out of its carriage on the walk. "No, not quite," replied the boy; "but if I can get him to bawl loud enough, mother will take care of him while I go and wade in the ditch with Johnny Bracer?"

Queen Victoria is a poor speaker. She wouldn't draw worth a cent as a lecturer. Her last speech had the effect of dispersing Parliament, to which it was addressed.

A young man married a deaf and dumb girl, but soon afterward she recovered both speech and hearing, and he has applied for a divorce. He says it is an outrageous swindle.

The season's entertainments have been notably free from annoyance by coughing. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup does this. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Headache is so common that some member of nearly every family is affected with it. The cause in most cases is a torpid action of the Liver, brought on by debilitating influences and impurities of the stomach. The habitual Sick Headache peculiar to some persons is permanently cured by taking Simmons' Liver Regulator; ordinary Headache, which is only a symptom of deranged Stomach and Liver is readily cured by a few doses. And let all who suffer from Headaches remember that they can be prevented by taking a large dose of the Regulator so soon as their symptoms indicate the coming of an attack.

"I used a bottle of Simmons' Liver Regulator when troubled seriously with Headache caused by Constipation. It produced a favorable result without hindering my regular pursuits in business. "W. W. Witmer, Des Moines, Iowa."

Les Mondes publishes a method of making a fire and water proof paper, which, suitably modified, may be turned to a great variety of useful applications in the hands of ingenious persons. One-third of ground asbestos fibre is mixed with two-thirds of paper paste in a solution of common salt and alum. The mixture is then passed into a machine, and the paper there made is plunged into a bath of dissolved gum lac, and then sent through the finishing rolls, when it may be cut into sheets. The salt and alum serve to impart strength to the paper, and to impart fire-resisting properties; the lac renders it impervious to moisture without affecting its property of receiving ink. A little less vagueness would be desirable in this description, but there is, perhaps, enough told to stimulate inventors to make some valuable experiments.

The following is a simple method of making and unmaking tracing paper; The drawing paper to be made transparent is well moistened with a sponge wet with a solution of castor oil in two or three times its volume of absolute alcohol, according to the thickness of the paper. After a few minutes the alcohol evaporates and leaves the paper ready for use. The drawing may now be made upon it in crayon or India ink. After this the paper is restored to its original opacity by immersing it for a given length of time in absolute alcohol, which dissolves and removes the oil. The alcohol so used serves well for making a new solution.

No more Hard Times.

If you will stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style, buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing: get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of employing expensive, quack doctors or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, but put your trust in that simple, pure remedy, Hop Bitters; that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see good times and have good health.—*Chronicle.*

M. Rust welds cast steel at a temperature between the yellow red and the white by using a flux composed of 4.5 parts of boric acid, thirty-five parts of chloride of sodium or common salt, 15.5 to twenty-six parts of ferrocyanide of potassium, 7.6 parts of colophonium, and three to five parts of dry carbonate of soda. The film of oxidized iron on the surfaces to be united is made quite fluid by the boric acid, and the object of the ferrocyanide is to restore to the steel the carbon and nitrogen of which it was deprived during the process of heating.

Ammonia, so useful to agriculture and the arts, is a compound of nitrogen and hydrogen; and for a long time some method of utilizing the nitrogen of the air in its production has been sought. The desired result has at last been attained by two European chemists, who cause hydrogen to unite with atmospheric nitrogen in suitable apparatus by the aid of electricity. The economy of this process has yet to be shown.

The Connecticut State Board of Health has wisely decided that, in the optical tests of railway men, old employes, who cannot pass all the tests prescribed by the experts employed in the examinations, may be tested by flags and lanterns of the size and colors used by the railroads at a distance of 80 rods. Of the 1,085 persons thus far examined, 56 have failed to meet the requirements.

"She'll throw away her switches,
False curls and borrowed sheen.
And shake upon her shoulders plump,
The wealth of Carboline.

Statistics of English mortality show that during the last thirty years more women have reached the age of seventy-five or eighty years than men. The latter suffer more from lung, heart and kidney diseases, which have of late been on the increase in England.

Dr. Carter says the entire absence of sunlight on the deep sea bottom seems to have the same effect as the darkness of caves in reducing to a rudimentary condition the eyes of such of their inhabitants as fish and crustacea which ordinarily enjoy visual power; and many of these are provided with enormously long and delicate feelers or hairs, with which they feel their way about, just as a blind man does with his stick.

Vegetine.—The great success of the Vegetine as a cleanser and purifier of the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it and received immediate relief, with such remarkable cures.

The Japan papers state that the Russian Government has determined to dispatch a man-of-war to make a hydrographical survey of the Japanese seas and the Sea of Okhotsk. The Geographical Society of St. Petersburg has been invited to send a representative with the expedition, and it is believed that Professor Amantevitch will be selected on account of his knowledge of the Japanese language and the dialects spoken on the coast of Siberia.

A young lady of New York, who is partly deaf, is in the habit of answering "yes" to everything when a gentleman is talking to her for fear he might propose to her and she not hear it.

"Now Well and Strong."

Shipman, Illinois.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I wish to state that my daughter, age 18, was pronounced incurable and was fast failing, as the doctors thought, with consumption. I obtained a half dozen bottles of your Discovery for her and she commenced improving at once, and is now well and strong. She took the Discovery last fall. Very truly yours,

Rev. Isaac N. Augustin.

As a rule a pretty daughter will give her father more trouble than her mother did. But, as a rule, she will not keep him out of bed so late at night.

Doctors may Disagree

as to the best methods and remedies, for the cure of constipation and disordered liver and kidneys. But those that have used Kidney-Wort agree that it is by far the best medicine known. Its action is prompt, thorough and lasting.—Herald.

Vegetine.

More to Me than Gold.

Walpole, Mass., March 7, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

I wish to inform you what Vegetine has done for me. I have been troubled with Erysipelas Humor for more than 30 years in my limbs and other parts of my body, and have been a great sufferer. I commenced taking Vegetine one year ago last August and can truly say it has done more for me than any other medicine. I seem to be perfectly free from this humor and can recommend it to every one. Would not be without this medicine—'tis more to me than gold—and if see it will prove a blessing to others as it has to me.

Yours, most respectfully,
Mrs. David Clark.

J. BENTLEY, M.D., says:

It has done more good than all medical treatment.

Newmarket, Ont., Feb. 9, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.:

Sir—I have sold during the past year a considerable quantity of your Vegetine, and I believe, in all cases it has given satisfaction. In one case, a delicate young lady of about 1 years was much benefited by its use. Her parents informed me that it had done her more good than all the medical treatment to which she had previously been subjected.

Yours, respectfully,
J. BENTLEY, M. D.

Loudly in its Praise.

Toronto, Ont., March 3, 1880.

H. R. Stevens, Boston:

Dear Sir—Considering the short time that Vegetine has been before the public here, it sells well as a blood purifier, and for troubles arising from a sluggish or torpid liver it is a first-class medicine. Our customers speak loudly in its praise.

J. WRIGHT & CO.,
Cor. Queen and Elizabeth Streets.

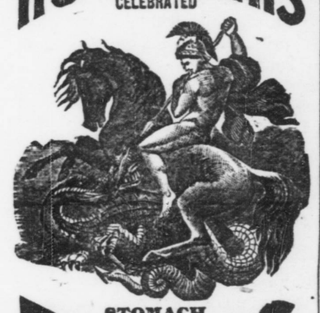
Vegetine.

Prepared by
H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS



The accumulated evidence of nearly thirty years show that the Bitters is a certain remedy for malarial disease, as well as its surest preventive; that it eradicates dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint and nervousness, counteracts a tendency to gout, rheumatism, urinary and uterine disorders, that it imparts vigor to the feeble, and cheers the mind while it invigorates the body.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.

If you are young and discretion or dissipated or single, old or poor health or languishness, rely on Hop Bitters.

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.

suffering from any infection; if you are married, suffering from ing on a bed of sickness, rely on Hop Bitters.

Thousands die annually from some form of kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of HopBitters

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

Hop Bitters Mfg Co., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

3 MONTHS ON TRIAL for 3 three-cent stamps! The People's Journal, Hagerstown, Md.

$777 A year expenses and agts Outfit Free. Address Jo P Vickery, Augusta, Maine.

Those answering an Advertisement will confer a favor upon the Advertiser and the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this journal (naming the paper).

KIDNEY-WORT

The Only Medicine

That Acts at the Same Time on

The Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect; if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.

Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will once more gladden your heart.

Why Suffer longer from the torment of an Aching back? Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles?

Kidney-Wort will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.

It is a dry vegetable compound and

One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.

Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Price, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
10 (Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

NEW MUSIC BOOKS.

CHOIRS will remember our new **American Anthem Book**, (1.25) by Johnson, Tenney and Abbey; an excellent collection of easy anthems. Also, one thousand or more of separate Anthems, Glees, &c., costing about 6 to 10 cts. each. A great convenience for occasional singing.

NEW CANTATAS.—**Christmas**, ($1); **Fall of Jerusalem**, ($1); **Joseph's Bondage**, ($1 25); and many others for winter practice of Choirs and Societies. Send for lists!

THE BEST INSTRUCTION BOOKS

for Piano, Organ, Reed Organ, Guitar, Violin, Cornet, and all Wind, String and Reed Instruments. Send for our lists. 500 such books are published.

Organists need **"Harmonic School"** for the Organ, ($3), by Clarke: also, **"Clarke's Short Voluntaries,"** ($1.50); **"Batiste's 50 Pieces,"** ($2.50); or **"Organist's Reliance,"** by Thayer, 10 Nos., each $1.25, complete, $6.00.

Johnson's New Method for Harmony, ($1) is easiest.

Winner's New Schools, (each 75 cents). For all instruments. Capital cheap instructors.

Clarke's Reed Organ Melodies, ($2) are splendid.

Take the **Musical Record**, $3.00 per year.

Welcome Chorus, for High Schools, $1.

Song Bells, for Common Schools. 50 cts.

Any book mailed for the retail price mentioned above. Liberal reduction for quantities.

Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.

J. E. Ditson & Co. 1228 Chestnut St., Phila.

1881. FREE. 1881.

The ILLUSTRATED "GOLDEN PRIZE" for 1881 is now ready. This elegant book contains about 200 fine engravings. A specimen copy will be sent free to any one in the United States on receipt of a three-cent stamp to prepay postage on the book. Agents wanted. Address

F. GLEASON & CO.,
46 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

ALL PERSONS Wanting Employment in Mercantile Houses, Hotels, Stores, Offices, etc., and Teachers desiring School engagements, call or address with stamp, MANHATTAN AGENCY, No. 733 Broadway, New York City.

ALLEN'S Brain Food cures Nervous Debility and Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Circular to Allen's Pharmacy, 213 First Ave., N. Y.

ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF ETIQUETTE AND BUSINESS

This is the cheapest and only complete and reliable work on Etiquette and Business and Social Forms. It tells how to perform all the various duties of life, and how to appear to the best advantage on all occasions.

AGENTS WANTED.—Send for circulars containing a full description of the work and extra terms to Agents. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

SAPONIFIER

Is the Old Reliable Concentrated Lye for FAMILY SOAP MAKING. Directions accompany each can for making Hard, Soft and Toilet Soap quickly. It is full weight and strength.

ASK FOR SAPONIFIER,
AND TAKE NO OTHER.
PENN'A SALT MANUF'G CO., PHILA'A

MAKE HENS LAY

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoon to one pint of feed. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Me.

Mineral Rods For locating Mines and Buried Treasures. For further particulars address PHILANDER BOOTH, Plantsville, Conn.

$2,000 IN GOLD Given Away. Send 3-cent stamp for particulars. Address The Messenger, Lewisburgh, Union Co., Pa.

TEAS, —Choicest in the world—Importers prices—Largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted every where—best inducements—don't waste time—send for Circular. ROBT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y. P. O. Box 1287.

X'MAS PRESENTS, from Send address for particulars. F. TRIFET, 27 School street, Boston, Mass.

SPECTACLES, Microscopes, Thermometers, Eye Glasses, Opera Glasses, Barometers at *Greatly Reduced Prices.* R. & J. BECK,

Manufacturing Opticians, Philadelphia. Send 3 stamps for illustrated Catalogue of 144 pages, and mention this paper.

PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY ACADEMY, Chester, Pa., opens September 8th. Civil engineering Chemistry. Classics and English. Degrees conferred Colonel THEO HATTY, Pres.

183

GET RICH selling our Rubber Stamps and Music. Samples free. Cook & Bissell, Cleveland, O.



ELGIN WATCHES! All styles, Gold, Silver and Nickel, $6 to $150. Chains, etc., sent C. O. D. to be examined. Write for Catalogue to STANDARD AMERICAN WATCH CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

40 PAGE BOOK OF WONDERS for a 3-c stamp. Address B. Fox & Co., 391 Canal St., New York.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1. (Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'r, Burlington, Vt.

WOMAN

The remedial management of those diseases peculiar to women has afforded a large experience at the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, in adapting remedies for their cure. Many thousands of cases have annually been treated. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the result of this extended experience, and has become justly celebrated for its many and remarkable cures of all those chronic diseases and

WEAKNESSES PECULIAR TO FEMALES.

Favorite Prescription is a powerful Restorative Tonic to the entire system. It is a nervine of unsurpassed efficacy, and while it quiets nervous irritation, it strengthens the enfeebled nervous system, thereby restoring it to healthful vigor. The following diseases are among those in which the Favorite Prescription has worked cures as if by magic, and with a certainty never before attained, viz: Leucorrhœa; excessive flowing; painful menstruation; unnatural suppressions; weak back; prolapsus, or falling of the uterus; anteversion; retroversion; bearing-down sensation; chronic congestion, inflammation, and ulceration; internal heat; nervous depression; nervous and sick headache; debility; and barrenness, or sterility, when not caused by stricture of the neck of the womb. When the latter condition exists, we can, by other means, readily remove the impediment to the bearing of offspring (see Invalids' Guide Book, sent for one stamp, or the Medical Adviser).

Favorite Prescription is sold under a positive guarantee. For conditions, see wrapper around bottle.

"DO LIKEWISE."—Mrs. E. F. Morgan, of New Castle, Lincoln Co., Maine, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and using the local treatment recommended in your 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured*, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them *and enclosing a stamped envelope for reply.* I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of Favorite Prescription, sent for the 'Medical Adviser,' and applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already." Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sold by all druggists.

EVERY INVALID LADY should read "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," in which fifty pages are devoted to the consideration of those diseases peculiar to Women. Sent, post-paid, for 10 cents. Address

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, BUFFALO, N. Y.